

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLII] No 25 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY

Our methods are simple straightforward and true. Selling thoroughly reliable goods at fair prices is the secret of our success.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY NAPANEE, STORE NEWS

Cheap things are rarely good; but the best things are generally cheapest.

FLOWER SALE

MORE THAN SEVEN HUNDRED BUNCHES WILL GO ON SALE THAT ARE SAFE TO SAVE ON.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 10th, AT 9.30 A.M.,

we will commence selling over one hundred bunches of French flowers at 17c. a bunch or 3 bunches for 50c. These flowers are all new and bought specially for this sale. Suffice to say that none are worth less than 35 cts a bunch, and most of them are worth from 50c. to \$1.50.

Net Corsets.

Corsets with open meshes to let in all the air possible but so strongly woven and put together that they will not pull out quickly.

For 50c there is a little girdle that slender women like to wear with shirt waists and a corset with short hips.

Net Waists for Children.

Made of same material as mother's net corsets. They can be washed and starched. Let the little folks be cool too.

Shirt Waist Distenders and Bust Formers.

On sale at our Corset Counter, 25 and 40c.

Print and Muslin Remnants.

All the ends left from the great business we have done this spring. Most of them long enough for waists, some of them long enough for dresses. They are all out on remnant table.

Women's Neckwear.

Stock and long ties, plain or fancy, muslin or silk. 25c to \$1.00.

Parasol Hints.

Coaching Parasols in Blue and White, Red and White Silk \$2.00.

Children's Parasols in plaid ginghams and Frilled Silk 25c. to \$1.00. Our Plain Black Parasol for rain or shine at \$2.00. is an extra value. If you are interested ask to see it any way.

A Few Striped Lawns (White).

The prettiest, daintiest lawns that we have struck yet. You will say so too if you see them. Price is so reasonable too 20c. and 25c. yd.

Bath Towels.

Small and Large, White and Cream, all cotton and all linen, soft finish and the rough finish, (guaranteed to scratch) 10c to \$1.00 each.

Do you want Women's and Children's Underwear?

Scarcely a want that we cannot supply, from the little tot's shirt to the big woman's vest. For women we have black, white and cream vests, short sleeves, long sleeves; high neck, low neck and no neck at all. 5 cents a garment up.

Women's Knitted and Balbriggan drawers now in stock.

Our Carpet Department.

(First Floor.)

Men in a Hurry

will find it a great convenience to come here for their furnishing needs. There's no other place where you can get such prompt service. No other place where your money will reach so far in buying wanted things.

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Best in town at the prices, best in material, best in assortment of nobby patterns, best in fit. Men who know good shirts are coming back again and again.

MEN'S FAST BLACK SOX 10c a pair, 3 pairs for 25c, Hermsdorf Dye, worth 15c a pair. Better ones if you wish, 15, 20 and 25c a pair.

NECKWEAR—15, 25 and 50c—the newest shapes, the swellest patterns—neckwear that will appeal to men of taste.

Straw Hats—The Right Kinds.

Our assortment is very large, and styles are away ahead of any previous year.

Boys' Fancy Straws range in price from 15c to 75c.

Men's Fancy Straws range in price from 50c to \$1.50.

Straw-John's at 10, 12½, 15 and 20 cts, each

Men's Shirt Waists.

The experience of the manufacturers in making Shirt Waists last year has stood them in good stead, and they have been able to improve the cut and finish which insures a finished appearance to

Formers.

On sale at our Corset Counter, 25 and 40c.

Print and Muslin Remnants.

All the ends left from the great business we have done this spring. Most of them long enough for waists, some of them long enough for dresses. They are all out on remnant table.

Women's Neckwear.

Stock and long ties, plain or fancy, muslin or silk. 25c to \$1.00.
For the Shirt Waist Girl.

Fine Gingham.

Ginghams are always in favor for summer dresses, but this year the demand for them has been simply enormous, and the manufacturers have been hard pressed to keep up the supply.

This offering, therefore, of the prettiest and most desirable gingham would be welcome at regular prices—yet here are the goods at reduced price.

50c. SILK MIXED GINGHAMS AT 25c. YD. Thirty-one inches wide in neat Pink and White and Blue and White mixtures.

25c. SCOTCH GINGHAM 15c. YD. Very fine quality in Blue and White, Pink and Green, and and Linen White checks,

Doyouwant Women's and Children's Underwear?

Scarcely a want that we cannot supply, from the little tot's shirt to the big woman's vest. For women we have black, white and cream vests, short sleeves, long sleeves; high neck, low neck and no neck at all. 5 cents a garment up.

Women's Knitted and Balbriggan drawers now in stock.

Our Carpet Department.

(First Floor.)

Our visitors this week were surprised to find such a fine House Furnishing Department in Napanee. Our new quarters give us about 1900 sq. ft. of floor space. The light is well supplied from nine windows. The approach is made from ground floor by a wide, new, easy, stairway. We buy our carpets, curtains and matings direct from the Mills and save for our customers the jobber's discount.

Children's Suits.

Two specials received this week.

FIRST—Navy Blue Light Weight Blouse Sailor Suits trimmed with White Braid sizes 4 to 9 yrs. \$2.25. each.

SECOND—A Grey Tweed Suit sizes 4 to 12 yrs.—two pieces—while they last \$1.25. each.

The Right Kinds.

Our assortment is very large, and styles are away ahead of any previous year.

Boys' Fancy Straws range in price from 15 to 75cts.

Men's Fancy Straws range in price from 50 to \$1.50.

Straw-John's at 10, 12 1/2, 15 and 20 cts, each

Men's Shirt Waists.

The experience of the manufacturers in making Shirt Waists last year has stood them in good stead, and they have been able to improve the cut and finish which insures a finished appearance to Man's summer garb.

Their patent detachable elastic band, which adjusts itself to any size or length of waist makes it as easy to put on or take off as a coat or vest. It certainly has many advantages over the shirt for hot weather.

Pleated Madras Cloth—fast colors—\$1.50 each.

Hot Weather Hosiery

WOMEN'S COTTON HOSE—Black with open work ankles and lace stripe legs 25c. to \$

WOMEN'S BLACK HOSE—with cream balbriggan soles or black lisle feet cool and comfortable for the feet 25c. pair.

THIN BLACK CASAMERE—Extra fine quality hand seamed throughout, shaped 50c. pair.

BIG TEA SALE

In order to clean out the balance of my Teas I have decided to mark Tea down 4c per lb., and for the next two weeks will sell

15 Cent Tea at 10 cents.

20 Cent Tea at 15 Cents.

25 Cent Tea at 20 Cents.

and in my 20c Tea I have no rival at 25c.

WM. COXALL.

NOTICE!
Bonds for Sale.

6 per cent. 23 years First Mortgage Bonds in Port Hood Coal Co. of Nova Scotia at prices to suit investors. These bonds are very popular in Toronto, Montreal and Quebec. Wire for prices McBEAN & CO., Bond Brokers, 505 and 506 Board of Trade, Toronto.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

Enjoy the cool evenings upon your lawn by buying one of our comfortable hammocks.
BOYLE & SON.

ODESSA

Everything is peace and quietness after elections.

Mr. John Allen who left here seven years ago for Brandon, Manitoba, arrived here Saturday last on a visit to his old friends.

Mrs. Henry Henzy, of Kingston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Dawson.

Mrs. Charles E. Clark lost a valuable horse on Sunday last with dropsy of the lungs.

C. W. Mott, of Belleville district, superintendent of the Birkbeck Building and Loan Association, was in the village on business on Thursday of last week.

The annual services in connection with the Methodist Sabbath School were held in the church on Sunday last. On Monday evening an entertainment was given by the children of the school, which surpassed anything of former years. Great credit is given to the Misses Sniders who had charge of the training of the children.

As Sunday next is Conference Sunday in connection with the Methodist Church there will be no service in the church here.

Grinding every day with the millstones at Close's Mill.

MODEL SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

Honor Roll For May.

WEST WARD.

Entrance (A)—E Sobey, R Daly, W Kenny, W Chinneck, C Johnston, J McNeill, F Wilson, E Vanalstine, L Clapp, A Barker, B Whittington, M Stevens.

Entrance (B)—E Bartlett, C McIntyre, M Shorey, F Lewis, M Norris, H Baker, H Pruyn, L Kent, I McKim, A Dettlor, D Rose, R Fox, K Vine.

Jr. IV—K Wagar, L Milligan, O Smith, B Baughan, M Mills, G Graham, M Stovel, M Conger, P Vanalstine, B Wagar, E Frizzell, K Cleam, C Bowen, G Savage, L Stovel.

Sr. III—N Irving, M Miller, W Craig, J Loucks, P Spencer, W Wilson, F Clapp, M Vrooman, D Tobey, W Tobey, A Walker, M Bell, H Gleeson, M Paul, L McConkey, C Knight, A Holmes, L Rockwell, W Buchanan, M Wilson, C Lee, H Vanlaven, W McLaughlin, S Bartlett, N Evans, E Irving, S Norris, H Williams, O McMillan, V McKenny, A Morden, F Bland, M Johnson, R Datoe, E Datoe, G Amey, A Preston.

Jr. III—A Storms, G Moore, H Leonard, R Kelly, S Douglas, V Vanalstine, C Moore, N Gibson, F Bartlett, A Kimmerly, N Sobey, J Gibson, S Anderson, L Herington, H Gibbard, H Storms, O Madden, M Foster, E Amey, N Johnston, W McGuiness.

Sr. II—M Stark, F Mills, C Wartman, M Bartlett, W Stark, N Davis, E Vandervoort, A Walker, O Madden, C Hearn.

Jr. II (A)—N Gordon, A Wheeler, H Hearn, H Cochrane, B Conger, D Doller, M Nolan, R Moore, R Dinner, L Scott, D Gibson.

Jr. II (B)—G Anderson, G Miller, H Hardy, L Loucks, D Vallean, T Evans, M Gibson.

Sr. Pt. II—A Bellhouse, G Masters, L Hill, E Woodcock, E Root, F Weller, J Baker, W Card, E Walker.

Jr. Pt. II—E Gleeson, E Edwards, A Sanford, C Fitzpatrick, R Belcher.

Sr. Pt. I—J Cleall, H Frizzell, F Curtis, P Vrooman, H Cronk, A Boyd, D Ham.

EAST WARD.

Jr. III—V McLaughlin.
Sr. II—M Rikley, F Smith, A Cowan, L Graham, R Root, C Clark.

Jr. II—E Loucks, G Dickinson, L Vanalstine, M Paul, M McMillian, K Shibley, D Morden, P Giroux, G Chatterson.

Sr. Pt. II—E Laidley, M Loucks, Conger, C Norris, L Fleming, M Hurst. G. I—E Vanalstine, F Wagar, E Wagar, W Trumper, G Wilson, H Monck, C Duncan, A Moore, N Morden, M Sayers, Hunter, L Vine, N Cornwall.

Honor Roll For May.

JUBILEE SCHOOL.

Fourth Class—Madge Vanalstine 49 Eva Richardson 475, Lizzie Grass 45 Charlie Ford 453, Freddie Cummings 44 Andrew Ford 381, (Andrew missed exam).

Third Class—Charlie Grass 460, Floren Vanalstine 460, Georgie Johnson 42 Walter Denyes 409, Eliza Richardson 36 Leo Jennings 352, Annie Richardson 27 Ollie Hicks 290.

Second Class—Order of merit Floren Symonds, Edith Richardson, Georg Warner, Georgie Hartwick.

Part II—Order of merit Ignatius Clanc Ethel Richardson, Nellie Clayton, Ann Sedore, Howard Sedore, Vera Richards Harry Lowry, Earl Denyes.

Part I—James Warner, Willie Symond Harold Smith, Beula Hartwick.

ADDA REID, Teacher

Napanee Cheese Board.

At the cheese board Friday the factor boarded 1,387 boxes of cheese, 800 white and 587 colored:

	NO.	WHITE.	COLOR.
Napanee	1	..	82
Centreville	3
Croydon	4	40	..
Phippen No 2	5	80	..
Kingsford	6	75	..
Deseronto	7	..	100
Union	8	..	70
Clairview	9	..	60
Metzler	10
Odessa	11
Excelsior	12
Sillville	13	40	..
Enterprise	14	100	..
Whitman Creek	15	50	..
Tamworth	16	50	..
Forest Mills	17
Shedfield	18	120	50
Moscow	19
Bell Rock	20
Selby	21	175	..
Phippen No. 1	22	..	75
Camden East	23	..	50
Petworth	24
Newburgh	25	120	..
Marbank	26
Empey	27

All the cheese boarded sold at 93c.

THE TORONTO FREE PRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JUNE 6th. 1902.

Cheap things are rarely good; but the best things are generally cheapest.

HAVE SEVEN HUNDRED
WILL GO ON SALE,
SAFE TO SAVE ON.

9.30 A.M.,

each or 3 bunches for 50c.
are worth less than 35 cts.

in a Hurry

great convenience to come here for
your needs. There's no other place
get such prompt service. No other
your money will reach so far in buy-
ings.

HATS at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and
Best in town at the prices, best in
best in assortment of nobby pat-
tern in fit. Men who know good
are coming back again and again.

BLACK SOX 10c a pair, 3 pairs for
rnsdorf Dye, worth 15c a pair.
as if you wish, 15, 20 and 25c a

-15, 25 and 50c—the newest shapes,
best patterns—neckwear that will
men of taste.

Hats—
Eight Kinds.

ment is very large, and styles are
any previous year.
by Straws range in price from 15c
by Straws range in price from 50c
n's at 10, 12, 15 and 20 cts, each

Shirt Waists.

ence of the manufacturers in mak-
last year has stood them in good
have been able to improve the cut
sh insures a finished appearance to

PERSONALS.

Mr. John R. Fraser, merchant, moved
into the house vacated by Mrs. Gibson, on
Dundas street last week.

Miss Keech, of Prescott, visiting Mrs.
Dr. Cowan, Napanee, left for Allison last
week to attend the wedding of a relative.

Mr. W. S. Herrington, left for Belleville
last Saturday.

Mr. M. B. Demming, of Providence,
arrived in Napanee on Saturday last.

Mrs. George Thompson left on Tuesday
for a month's visit with her sisters, Mrs.
Arnott and Mrs. Blight, Toronto.

Mr. Fred. Smith spent a few days in
Toronto this week.

Mrs. John Gibson moved to her new
home on Thomas street last week.

Mrs. Dr. Cowan and three children left
for Allison, Ont., on Monday to visit
friends.

Mrs. John A. Shibley and Mrs. B.
Demming arrived in Napanee Sunday
morning.

Mr. E. J. Pollard spent a few days this
week on business in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robitaille and
family arrived in Napanee on Saturday
from the east. Mr. Robitaille is the new
auditor for Bay of Quinte Ry.

Miss Nellie M. Perry, of Brockville,
spent last week the guest of Miss Caton,
Centre street.

Mrs. R. A. Driscoll, of Rochester, spent
a few days quite recently the guest of her
sister, Mrs. Brook Meredith, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Miller and Mr.
W. F. Kaufman, Rochester, are guests of
Mr. C. A. Jenkins, Palace road.

Miss Belle Pollard left on Monday to
visit friends in Toronto and Tiverton,
Bruce Co.

Mr. Robert Reid, of Reidville, was a
caller on THE EXPRESS on Saturday.

Mr. Fred. Parrott, of Rochester, is the
guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus
Parrott, John street.

Mr. Harvey Warner left on Monday for
Providence, by way of Montreal and
Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burnip, of Des-
eronto, spent Monday the guest of her
sister, Mrs. L. Wagar.

Miss Emma Sampson was confined to
the house through illness a few days this
week.

Miss Josephine Lamerieaux, of Minne-
sota, and Miss Ada Morley, of Ogdens-
burgh, after spending a week with Mrs.
Lefebvre left on Tuesday for Ogdensburgh.

Mr. Chas. Riley, of Camden East, was
in town on Tuesday.

Miss Pearl Benn, Parma, was the guest
of Miss Louise Varalstine on Sunday last.

Miss Winnifred Templeton, who has
spent the past year in the west with her
uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rudd
Perry, Carstairs, Alberta, arrived home
on Saturday night. Miss Templeton looks
as if the west had agreed with her, and as
she went for the benefit of her health her
many friends are pleased to see her looking
so well. She speaks in glowing terms of
the invigorating climate in the west coun-
try.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Webb and their two
little sons arrived Saturday evening to
visit Mrs. Webb's parents, Rev. and Mrs.
A. McDonald, Thomas street, for a few
days. Mr. and Mrs. Webb leave this
week for England, to be present in London
during the coronation festivities. The
nurse and two children will remain here
for the summer months.

Mr. Calvin Wheeler, one of the officials

BEEF TALLOW WANTED IN CAKES

Must be free of
all dirt and im-
purities and not
burnt.

Will pay the highest market price for a quantity deliv-
ered at our Lumber Yard, Napanee.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

R. Shipman, Agent.

PINEAPPLES, ALL SIZES, ALL PRICES.

This is the week for preserving Pineapples.
We have the choicest stock to be found in this
district. Call and inspect them.

Choice Canned Peaches 13c, or 2 for 25c

Choice Canned Green Gage Plums 10c.

Choice Canned Blue Berries, 3 for 35c.

A choice stock of Strawberries. Call and see them.

J. F. SMITH, EAST END GROCER.

JOTS Local and Otherwise.

The County Council is in session this
week.

Ottawa coal dealers have advanced the
price to \$7.50 a ton.

Tuesday was fair day, and considerable
horse trading was indulged in.

George W. Boyden, a former King-
stonian, died on Sunday at Cleveland,
Ohio.

Canon Burke, of Belleville, preached in
St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, on Sun-
day last.

It is now stated that the island of St.
Vincent may sink as a result of the vol-
canic eruptions.

Another uprising of Boxers has broken
out in southwest Chilli. Some foreigners
were murdered.

Out of ninety-four members who were in
their seats at last session of the legislature
thirty-six fell by the way.

The pavement at the Tichborne house
corner is badly broken up, the result of
blasting opening a drain.

The Boston Belles, in Bloomers bright,
will bat the ball clear out of sight, at the
ball grounds on June 12th.

Mr. Charles Wagar has served Mr.
Ferguson with a writ for damages sus-
tained by the loss of his son.

John street Presbyterian church, Belle-
ville, has called Rev. A. H. Drumm,
Thamesville, Ont., to the pastorate.

There is nothing like a good refrigerator
for hot weather. We have them at all

Close's Mills are grinding every day.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

On Monday Chief Justice Falconbridge
passed sentence on Fred Lee Rice, who, he
held fired the fatal shot that killed constable
Boyd. Rice will be hanged on July
18th, at Toronto.

It is understood that the Grand Trunk
railway company, acceding to the request
of the Kingston board of trade, will put on
a local train between Belleville and Brock-
ville after June 15th, when the summer
time table goes into effect. This train will
leave Belleville at 7 a.m., and reach Brock-
ville 10 a.m. Returning, it will leave Brock-
ville at 5 p.m. and get to Belleville at
8 p.m.

THE RECOUNT.

The Re-count in Lennox, as we
go to press, has resulted in a tie.
The votes in two polling places
are yet to be examined; also
twenty-seven rejected ballots yet
remain to be examined. The re-
count was resumed at 9.30 a.m.

Elaborate precautions were
taken by Mr. Carscadden's counsel
to secure the ballots from being
tamp red with during the night.
They were placed in a strong box
strongly nailed and sealed with
wax.

The New Ontario Edition of the Toronto
Daily Star is one of the best things of the
kind ever published by a Canadian paper.
It presents with all the typographical neat-
ness possible the resources, and develop-
ment now going on, in what has come to be

Hats— Eight Kinds.

ment is very large, and styles are
f any previous year.
ny Straws range in price from 15c
ny Straws range in price from 50c
h's at 10, 12, 15 and 20 cts, each

Shirt Waists.

ience of the manufacturers in mak-
s last year has stood them in good
y have been able to improve the cut
ich insures a finished appearance to
garb.
ent detachable elastic band, which
to any size or length of waist
y to put off or take off as a coat
certainly has many advantages over
hot weather.
Madras Cloth—fast colors—\$1.50.

Veather Hosiery.

OTTON HOSE—Black with open
nkles and lace stripes legs 25c. to \$1.
LACK HOSE—with cream balbriges
or black hile feet cool and com-
e feet 25c. pair.
K CASAMERE—Extra fine quality,
throughout, shaped 50c. pair.

Sr. Pt. II—E Laidley, M Loucks, S
onger, C Norris, L Fleming, M Harst.
G. I—E Vanalstine, F Wagar, E Wagar,
V Trumper, G Wilson, H Mouck, C Dun-
a, A Moore, N Morden, M Sayers, K
unter, L Vine, N Cornwall.

Honor Roll For May.

JUBILEE SCHOOL.

Fourth Class—Madge Vanalstine 497,
Iva Richardson 475, Lizzie Grass 456,
Charlie Ford 453, Freddie Cummings 442,
Andrew Ford 381. (Andrew missed exams).
Third Class—Charlie Grass 460, Florence
Vanalstine 460, Georgie Johnson 425,
Valter Denyes 409, Eliza Richardson 361,
Leo Jennings 352, Annie Richardson 278,
Mlie Hicks 290.

Second Class—Order of merit Florence
Symonds, Edith Richardson, Georgie
Varner, Georgie Hartwick.

Part II—Order of merit Ignatius Clancy,
Ethel Richardson, Nellie Clayton, Annie
Jedore, Howard Sedore, Vera Richardson,
Jarry Lowry, Earl Denyes.

Part I—James Warner, Willie Symonds,
Harold Smith, Beula Hartwick,
ADDA REID, Teacher.

Napanee Cheese Board.

At the cheese board Friday the factories
boarded 1,387 boxes of cheese, 800 white
and 587 colored:

	NO.	WHITE.	COLOR.
Napanee	1	82	
Lentreville	3		
Broydton	4	40	
Whippen No.2	5	80	
Kingsford	6	75	
Deseronto	7	100	
Union	8	70	
Mairview	9	60	
Detzler	10		
Jessa	11		
Xcelstior	12		
Hillsville	13	40	
Enterprise	14	100	
Whitman Creek	15	50	
Camworth	16	50	
Forest Mills	17		
Sheffield	18	120	50
Moscow	19		
Bell Rock	20		
Selby	21	175	
Whippen No. 1	22		75
Camden East	23		50
Petworth	24		
Newburgh	25	120	
Marlbank	26		
Empey	27		

All the cheese boarded sold at 93c.

in town on Tuesday.

Miss Pearl Benn, Patma, was the guest
of Miss Louise Vanalstine on Sunday last.

Miss Winnifred Templeton, who has
spent the past year in the west with her
uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rudd
Perry, Carstairs, Alberta, arrived home
on Saturday night. Miss Templeton looks
as if the west had agreed with her, and as
she went for the benefit of her health her
many friends are pleased to see her looking
so well. She speaks in glowing terms of
the invigorating climate in the west coun-
try.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Webb and their two
little sons arrived Saturday evening to
visit Mrs. Webb's parents, Rev. and Mrs.
A. McDonald, Thomas street, for a few
days. Mr. and Mrs. Webb leave this
week for England, to be present in London
during the coronation festivities. The
nurse and two children will remain here
for the summer months.

Mr. Calvin Wheeler, one of the officials
of Kingston Penitentiary, was in town on
Wednesday.

Miss Cunningham and Miss Burley, of
Bath, are guests of Mrs. E. A. Rikley.

Mr. Clayton Maybee left Wednesday
noon, on a business trip to Ottawa and
Maritime Provinces.

Mrs. Soby and daughter Pearl, are
guests of Mr. John Soby.

Mr. Will Preston, of Denver, son of
Lawyer Preston, is home on a visit to his
parents.

Mr. A. E. Paul spent Wednesday in
Kingston.

Mrs. Jas. Downey, of Whitby, is the
guest of Mrs. Capt. Holmes, this week.

Mrs. Eva Clapp, of Picton, spent this
week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hemstreet.

G. F. Ruttan attended the Whitney
caucus at Queen's Hotel Toronto Tuesday.

Miss Belle Pollard is the guest of Mrs.
H. Kitley, Ontario Street, Toronto, this
week. She will proceed to Bruce County
next week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Dunn, of Picton, are
guests of Mrs. Bruce Allen this week.

Mrs. T. Carnovsky, of Kingston, is
spending a few days in Napanee this week
visiting her father, Rev. Stratton, who is
attending Conference here.

Mr. George Wilson J. P., of the "Even-
ing Guide" Port Hope, called on THE
EXPRESS on Thursday.

Miss Anetta Clarke is spending a few
days the guest of Mrs. M. Ryan, Camden
East.

Mr. Don Taylor, of Tweed News, was
in town on Thursday.

Mr. W. M. Cassidy, of Centerville, called
on THE EXPRESS, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Corby and daughter,
accompanied by Mrs. U. E. Thompson,
leave Belleville on 21st inst., for Carlsbad,
Bohemia.

A S. Kimmerly pays 12 cts. per dozen
for eggs. I have a full line seed corn—
Early Gleaming, Compton's Early, North
Dakota, White Flint, Southern Sweet. I
sell sugars cheaper than all other dealers.
Try our celebrated 25 cent tea. Good tea
two pounds for 25 cents. Paine's Celery
Compound 85 cents per bottle.

DEATHS.

GREER—At Napanee, on Monday, June 2,
1902, Charles J. Greer, aged 31 years and
6 months.

McALLISTER—At Napanee, on Friday,
May 30, 1902, Mrs. M. McAllister, in her
eighty-fifth year.

ROBLIN—At the Provincial Jubilee Hospi-
tal, Victoria, B. C., on Sunday, May 25,
1902, Mrs. T. H. Roblin, a former resident
of Napanee, aged 42 years.

Catarrrh is a Germ Disease. Science,
armed with the microscope, has established it
a fact, and this conclusion renders obsolete the
practice of treating Asthma, Catarrrh and Bron-
chitis by stomach drugging, sprays, snuffs, &c.
Such treatments are an utter failure because
they cannot penetrate the delicate air cells of
the lungs, or permeate the air passages of the
nose and bronchial tubes where the germs of
Catarrrh have their stronghold. Catarrrh is
the only certain remedy. It is inhaled by
the mouth and after spreading through all the
respiratory organs is exhaled through the
nostrils. Catarrrh kills the germs, heals
the inflamed tissues, clears the head and throat
in two minutes, and cures in a few hours.
Nothing is so effective, pleasant and simple as
Catarrrh. Two months' treatment \$1.00
Small size, &c. Druggists or N. C. Polson &
Co., Kingston, Ont.

Vincent may sink as a result of the vol-
canic eruptions.

Another uprising of Boxers has broken
out in southwest Chilli. Some foreigners
were murdered.

Out of ninety-four members who were in
their seats at last session of the legislature
thirty-six fell by the way.

The pavement at the Tichborne house
corner is badly broken up, the result of
blasting opening a drain.

The Boston Belles, in Bloomers bright,
will bat the ball clear out of sight, at the
ball grounds on June 12th.

Mr. Charles Wagar has served Mr.
Ferguson with a writ for damages sus-
tained by the loss of his son.

John street Presbyterian church, Belle-
ville, has called Rev. A. H. Drumm,
Thamesville, Ont., to the pastorate.

There is nothing like a good refrigerator
for hot weather. We have them at all
prices to suit purchasers. BOYLE & SON.

Since the opening of the war in Novem-
ber, 1899, Canada has contributed over
7,000 men towards the empire's defence.

As there were not enough members
present on Monday evening to form a
quorum no session of the council was held.

The public buildings in town sported
flags in the early part of the week in honor
of the cessation of hostilities in South
Africa.

The Royal Hotel presents an up-to-date
appearance with its awnings, which have
been fitted to every window in front of the
house.

The ball grounds on Bloomer day will be
enclosed with a canvas fence 14 feet high
and 12,000 feet long. A covered grand stand
will also be erected.

The report circulated in Napanee that
Mr. Jas. Reid, M. P. P. for Addington
was dead was in-correct. Mr. Reid's
health is improving.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The people of Ontario appear to have
made up their minds that the pre-eminent
fitness of the liberal party in that province
to govern is equalled only by the pre-
eminent fitness of the conservatives for the
duties of opposition.—Exchange.

The steamer Varuna, Belleville, is meet-
ing with considerable ill-luck this season.
Only a short time ago her wheel was broken
and was repaired at considerable cost.
Monday evening she struck a sunken log in
the bay and again broke her wheel.

It is stated that a case of small-pox has
been discovered in the township of King-
ston, the sufferer being a man named
Gallagher. Dr. Hodgets came to the city
from Toronto, examined the man and re-
ported it small-pox. The city board of
health have taken the necessary pre-
cautions.

The funeral of the late Mrs. McAllister
took place Sunday afternoon at three
o'clock. The deceased died very suddenly
on Friday night. She was the mother of
our well-known townsman, J. F. McAllister.
A large family of grown up children are
left. Deceased was in her eighty fifth
year. The burial took place to the Roman
Catholic cemetery.

Got Lame Back? No need of that
now. That sort of pain can be knocked out in
short order for Polson's Nerviline, which is five
times stronger than any other, penetrates at
once through the tissues, reaches the source of
suffering, drives it out and thus gives relief
almost instantly. Not magic, but strength that
gives Polson's Nerviline this power, you will
think it magic however if you try it, pain goes
so quickly. Sold by dealers everywhere, in large
25 cent bottles.

George Davis, Bath, Ont., is the first
victim of the summer season on the St.
Lawrence river. Davis, nineteen years of
age, was knocked off the scow Uno by the
boom at four o'clock Monday afternoon,
and was drowned in 100 feet of water, not-
withstanding the efforts of Capt. Robbins
to save him. The accident occurred off
Bluff Island.—Kingston Whig.

On June 2nd Crossley and Hunter
visited the old historic Methodist church
on the shores of Hay Bay, built in 1792.
The edifice is now used as a storehouse for
machinery. The evangelists sang and
spoke to a large audience. The building
is still firm and the hope is expressed that
the old church will be repaired and retained
to Methodism.

THE RE-COUNT.

The Re-count in Lennox, as we
go to press, has resulted in a tie.
The votes in two polling places
are yet to be examined; also
twenty-seven rejected ballots yet
remain to be examined. The re-
count was resumed at 9.30 a.m.

Elaborate precautions were
taken by Mr. Carscadden's counsel
to secure the ballots from being
tamp red with during the night.
They were placed in a strong box
strongly nailed and sealed with
wax.

The New Ontario Edition of the Toronto
Daily Star is one of the best things of the
kind ever published by a Canadian paper.
It presents with all the typographical neat-
ness possible the resources, and develop-
ment now going on, in what has come to be
called New Ontario. Whatever the Toron-
to Star undertakes it carries through in the
very best way, and this last evidence of its
enterprise is another proof of the growing
strength of that up-to-date paper.

Your nerves are Weak. You sleep
badly, appetite variable. You eat but gain no
strength. Morning tiredness makes you wish
it were night. When night comes refreshing
sleep is hard to obtain. You're run down, your
blood is thin and watery, your nerves have
grown weak, the thought of effort wears you.
You need Ferrozone; it makes blood—red,
strong blood. An appetite? You'll eat every-
thing and digest it, too. Strength? That's
what plenty of food gives. Ferrozone gives
hope, vigor, vim, endurance. Use Ferrozone
and get strong. Sold by A. W. Grange & Bro.

A petition will be presented to the Town
Council at its next sitting asking that Mr.
Richard Fraser be reinstated as Street
Engineer for the balance of the year, and
that he be granted \$100. Owing to ill
health he will have to hire a conveyance
when travelling around the town oversee-
ing the work, and, provided the council
grants the request of the petitioners, the
\$100 be a remuneration for the necessary
expense.

It was the intention of the Kingston
Orangemen to hold a big demonstration in
that city on the 12th of July, but they did
not take action quite soon enough, and so
abandoned the idea. However, they in-
tend to conduct a big demonstration here
next year on the ever glorious 12th.
Lodges from all parts of Canada and New
York state will be invited, and it is intend-
ed to make this demonstration one of the
largest ever held in Kingston.—Kingston
Whig.

Touching.

"Are you a married man?" inquired
the inquisitive stranger.
"No, sir," replied the other sadly.
"Oh," said the first, "I trust you will
pardon me for referring to your be-
reavement. I should not have opened
such a touching subject."
"Touching describes it beautifully,"
murmured the other. "It is hard to
pay \$15 a week alimony."

The Reason.

"Then, when you have finished your
lecture," said the professor of elocu-
tion and deportment to young Dulle,
"bow gracefully and leave the plat-
form on tiptoe."

"Why on tiptoe?" queried Dulle.
"So as not to wake the audience," re-
plied the professor.

SCANTLEBURY

WALLPAPER S.

You can get the BEST, LATEST,
and UP-TO-DATE Wallpapers of

S. W. PRINGLE,

219 Centre Street.

FIRST YIELDINGS TO SIN.

The First Wrong Step May Be the Step Over the Brink of Eternal Death.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Two, by William Hall, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached on the following text:—Proverbs i, 10, "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

No cathedral, it matters not how lofty the spires or how wonderful the statuary or how mazy and bewildering the architecture, awes the tourist into reverence unless time has hallowed it. Then the centuries have covered up the crumbling walls with moss and creeping ivy; then Westminster abbey, with its dark, dripping vaults, has become the sepulcher of dead kings and queens. In the same way no man has a right to give advice or tell us what to do unless gray hairs begin to fringe the forehead or he can speak out his own bitter experience. It is absurd for the ruddy faced lad to write an essay upon sorrow, when the only sorrow he ever felt was the fright from the dentist pulling his first baby teeth, and what audience does not smile when listening to the schoolboy's bombastic graduation oration upon "How to Win Success?" No reformer can have great influence in attacking a clubroom when he himself is so unsocial that the hearers dislike the reformer worse than they despise his teachings.

King Solomon wrote with authority. He had drunk from the chalices of pleasure. He had quaffed to the bitter dregs every cup of woe. He had seen the ups as well as the downs of life. He was no fanatic or adventurer. He was the king who sat upon the richest throne of the then known world. His pillared halls were lined with statuary. The fountains which played in his gardens moistened the throats of birds whose ancestors once cleansed their plumage or sang their young to sleep in foreign lands. His cellars were filled with wine of choicest vintage.

The throneroom and judgment hall were circled by rooms above rooms. Near by were his harems, in which the king gathered a thousand wives and concubines. As the wit once wrote of Brigham Young, King Solomon was the most married man that ever lived. Not only was he great and increased more than all that were before him in Jerusalem, but his wisdom remained with him. When two women claimed a little child, Solomon ordered his executioner to cut the baby in twain and give half to each. The real mother fell on her knees and begged him to save the child and if necessary to give it to her enemy. Then said Solomon: "She is the true mother. Give her the child." As a gardener, he knew all about flowers; as an equestrian, all about horses; as an architect, all about buildings. He made the art our teacher. As a merchant he lingered in the busy marts to tell us how to trade. To-day, amid wealth and power, within sound of clinking tankards of gold and rumbling chariot wheels, the old sage writes an eternal protest against sin. "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

START RIGHT.

Young men dislike to be patronized. Although willing to accost each other in terms of familiarity, we dislike older people to put us condescendingly upon the back. So to-day, as a young man, I thought you people would let me try to

Perhaps your discouragement comes from injustice. You may have been living in the great city now for two years. You worked, and worked hard. Then came a vacancy in the store. Of course you expected the promotion, but another clerk under you who was not as bright nor as faithful as you had influence and he was pushed ahead. Then you protested—and vehemently protested. All that the manager did was to laugh and say, "Well, if you don't like it get out." You could not get out. You had no place to go. You sullenly went back to the desk, saying: "What is the use of trying? Honesty is not the best policy."

"IF SINNERS ENTICE THEE."

Perhaps your discouragement came in a cruel way. You had your foot upon the lowest rung and were beginning to climb the ladder of success, when suddenly the hard times came. The firm dissolved and you were discharged. You are now not only looking for a new place, but you have to commence all over again. Now comes the warning against temptations. Now the old sage tells me to put the hand of love upon your shoulder and say: "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

I give you this warning, gladly and willingly, my brother, because these are the troubles which are fitting you for the mighty successes which are to come. Remember this great lesson—anything which develops quickly dies quickly. The insects are generated and grow to maturity in a few hours, but they also die of old age by night. The gourd which spread itself as an umbrella over the head of the prophet Jonah withered as soon as it was touched of the east wind. The flower which blossoms in the spring goes to seed before the fall. It takes years and years to develop a cedar of Lebanon. It takes centuries upon centuries to bury a coal mine. It takes at least one score years to make a man, and the more obstacles you can overcome the more of a giant you will be. Only the gods can reach the stars. Man can become like unto a god if God is with him and he keeps on stretching.

King Solomon warns the young folks against sin because evil companions are always the first to extend the right hand of welcome. The good young man says: "I cannot afford to associate with every one. I cannot go with every stray acquaintance whom I meet upon the street. I should live in the city as I live at home. I ought not to consort with any companion whom I would be ashamed to introduce to my mother or sisters." When you enter the store as a fellow clerk, he watches you. By conversation he finds out whether or no you are a church member. He is too busy to gossip during business hours, and so it will take some time for him and you to become fast friends. After awhile he will invite you to attend a night school or go to some lecture or meeting. He asks you what books you read and then offers to lend you one of the classics. By and by you arrange to take your vacations together. Then the good young man gives to you the highest compliment of his life—he asks you to come home with him and visit his mother. That dear old lady welcomes you as only his mother can. She knows your own home is so far

having a bad record during the period of their youth and then having that record curse all the midnoon and the twilight of your existence and curse you down to the grave.

YOUNG MAN'S BEST FRIEND.

But the greatest lesson of this text is yet to be spoken. Solomon tells us not to let evil companions entice us away. But man is a social being. He longs for friends. He must have friends who will associate with him when he weeps as well as laughs, when he is dying as well as when he is strong and well. As Solomon bids you to beware of evil companions, I will introduce to you one who will be the best friend a young man ever had. Young man, you cannot afford to face the temptations of a great city alone. Perhaps you know about this loving friend to whom I want to introduce you. He was with your sister when she died. Well, you remember how she smiled up into his face. He was with your mother during all her troubles in life. The last words your father spoke on earth was his name. That name—shall I speak it? Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! That is the friend who will see you all the way through if you will only trust him. You must now make a choice—a choice between this dear friend and evil companions. This is a very anxious moment for many of us. It is an anxious moment for Christ as well as for you.

One dark night a watchman fell asleep at his post and failed to signal the lightning express. Leaping to his feet when the flying engine, as a shrieking monster, shot by, he saw the train disappear and realized that the draw-bridge was open and all the passengers were lost. It was too much for human brain. The man went stark mad. Friends found him shivering and cowering in the corner of his room a raving maniac, muttering to himself, "Oh, if I only had; if I only had!" Here comes thundering along the limited express full of gospel invitation. The train is flying with the speed of the lightning. What are you going to do in reference to Christ before it is too late? Over the dark abyss of sin will you throw the strong, straight beam of the cross, or will you let evil companions crush your hopes into ruins? Shall you be smiled at by the angel of hope or hissed at by the voice of despair? Will you accept this Jesus as your friend? Your loved ones, your Heavenly Father, your Saviour and the Holy Spirit await the answer. "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

HOME OF THE BUCKINGHAMS.

One of the Most Magnificent of Country Seats.

Stowe Palace, one of the most magnificent and stately country seats, not only in England, but likewise in all Europe, is in the market, and, while it may possibly be acquired at a bargain and far below its actual value, yet it is useless for any one save an exceedingly rich man to dream of purchasing it, so vast is the cost of its maintenance.

Although best known as the home of the last three Dukes of Buckingham and Chandos, it owes its origin to that Lord Cobham who was one of the principal lieutenants of the first Duke of Marlborough. Indeed, there is a good deal in common between Stowe Palace and Blenheim Palace, the creation of the first Duke of Marlborough, Stowe being decidedly the more magnificent of the two. Its facade is a thousand feet long, and the area of the buildings alone is enormous.

Among the features of the place are the trees around the so-called Bourbon tower, planted by King Louis XVIII. of France, who spent much of his exile at Stowe as the guest of the first Duke of Bucking-

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JUNE 8.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xv., 23. Golden Text, Gal. v., 1.

22. Then pleased it the apostle and elders, with the whole church to send chosen men of their own company to Antioch with Paul and Barnabas.

Paul and Barnabas, having returned to Antioch, after their first missionary tour, continued there a long time with the disciples, teaching the word (xiv, 28). While there teachers came from Judaea, who said the gentiles could not be saved but by faith in Christ unless they were all circumcised. There was so much dissension and disputation about that the church at Antioch sent Paul and Barnabas and others to Jerusalem to the apostles and elders to lay the matter before them. The council, having heard the whole story and discussed it, came to a decision which they now send to Antioch with these brethren.

22, 24. Forasmuch as we have heard that certain which went from us have troubled you with words, subverting your souls.

Behold the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Spirit in this greeting from the believing Jews at Jerusalem, the apostles the rulers in the church, to the gentle believers, the uncircumcised at Antioch. Notice that the Jewish brethren send greeting unto the gentle brethren. They are brethren in Christ and acknowledged it.

25, 26. Men that have hazarded their lives for the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Thus honorably do they mention our beloved Barnabas and Paul because of their sufferings for Christ's sake, some of which were mentioned in last lesson, but for fuller list of Paul's sufferings see II Cor. xi, 23-28. And yet he Paul say, "None of these things move me," and "the sufferings this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us," and "of light affliction which is but for a moment," etc. (Acts xx, 24; Rom. viii, 18; II Cor. iv, 17), because he believed God.

27, 28. It seemed good to the Holy Ghost and to us.

Observe the partnership of the Holy Spirit and the church in a compare chapter xiii, 2. Every one who receives Jesus Christ receives also the Holy Spirit, and the Holy Spirit becomes His temple, every whit of which He jealously desireth for the glory of God (I Cor. vi, 19, 20; Jas. iv, 5, R. V., margin). The Lord Jesus said to His apostles when He sent them forth, "It is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you" (Matt. x, 20). See also Acts 32; xvi, 6, 7.

29. Abstain from meats offered to idols and from blood and from things strangled and keep from fornication, from which if ye keep yourselves ye shall do well. For these the council considered necessary things, but did not say necessary for salvation, rather necessary as an evidence of salvation. There is no salvation by works revealed by the word of God, but only salvation by the great and finished work of the Lord Jesus, which the sinner must receive as God's free gift, purchased for him by the precious blood of Christ (Acts iv, 12; xiii, 38, 39; Rom. iv, 5; v, 1; Eph. ii, 8, 9; Tit. iii, 5), but being saved by faith in Christ—that is, by accepting Christ.

mon: "She is the true mother. Give her the child." As a gardener, he knew all about flowers; as an architect, all about buildings. He made the ant and teacher. As a merchant he lingered in the busy marts to tell us how to trade. To-day, amid wealth and power, within sound of clinking tankards of gold and rumbling chariot wheels, the old sage writes an eternal protest against sin. "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

START RIGHT.

Young men dislike to be patronized. Although willing to accost each other in terms of familiarity, we dislike older people to put us condescendingly upon the back. So to-day, as a young man, I thought you young people would let me try to interpret these words of the Bible. I would especially interpret them now, because many of you who have come from far away are for the first time living in a great city. You are away from home, away from father and mother. Unless you start right you will never end right. "The glory of young men is their strength." The way to keep that strength is to refuse to allow the sinful dissipations to sap the virility of youth.

King Solomon warns the young people against sin, because young folks are apt to be thoughtlessly reckless. They do not want to be bad; they have no intention of throwing overboard all the past teachings of probity and right; they are naturally religious; they say their prayers when they arise in the morning, they say their prayers again before going to bed at night. But they are full of fun and animal spirits. They laugh and sing and frolic just as a colt capers, a kitten plays with her tail and a bird flies hither and thither for the mere pleasure of flying. A full blooded lad cannot keep still. He squirms and twists and whispers and passes notes in the schoolroom. He does about everything that the teacher tells him not to do. If you ask him why he does thus, he could not answer. What schoolboy when out in the country has not tried to see how near he could skate to the air-hole in the ice? What boy has not fished when standing upon a rolling log or has not tried to walk across a dangerous trestle or has not climbed a steep precipice until his brain was dizzy with vertigo? What boy has not tried to swim across a river merely because the other boys said he could not?

King Solomon warns against sin because young people are apt to become despondent. Perhaps this discouragement will be caused by homesickness. The loneliest place on earth is a great city. In the country town you knew everybody, and everybody knew you. While the village minister was preaching you would be watching the neighbor's daughter, whom you expected some day to make your wife. When you trudged away to school, every farm wagon which went by was ready to give you a lift. When the poor woman back among the hills was sick, your mother made up a package and bade you carry it to the house. That poor woman always greets you now with a smile. But here in this great city you do not even know the man who lives across the hall. Perhaps you say "Good morning" to him, but that is all. When you come home at night, there is nothing but the cold, uninviting bedroom. You long again for the farm, for the thatched roof of the old homestead, for the smell of the new mown hay and the sight of the cider presses vehemently at work squeezing the orchard's blood into barrels and casks. St. John's wilderness of rock is a fit name for a great city. It is a wiliness, and there are no wilder beasts of passion roaming among forests than some of the human monsters which live here.

would be ashamed to introduce to my mother or sisters." When you enter the store as a fellow clerk, he watches you. By conversation he finds out whether or no you are a church member. He is too busy to gossip during business hours, and so it will take some time for him and you to become fast friends. After awhile he will invite you to attend a night school or go to some lecture or meeting. He asks you what books you read and then offers to lend you one of the classics. By and by you arrange to take your vacations together. Then the good young man gives to you the highest compliment of his life—he asks you to come home with him and visit his mother. That dear old lady welcomes you as only his mother can. She knows your own home is so far away that it is impossible for you to go there and get back to the store when the two holidays are over.

SOME FALSE FRIENDS.

But the bad young man is never hard to become acquainted with. He will slap you upon the back as soon as you enter the store. He offers you a cigarette or invites you later to take a drink. He stoks you in the hall and wants to have a long talk. He is always loafing when the head of the department is away. After a little while he begins to make fun of your Bible. He ridicules you as stingy because you send most of your money home to support a widowed mother and five fatherless children, and then, if you have money to spend, he and his evil companions will gather around you to help you spend it if you will let them, as a field of clover tops will empty all the bee-hives from far and near. But after your money is gone and position gone and health gone and honor gone they will care no more for you than for a dead cur in the street. The night you die the saloons will be as crowded, the glasses will click just as merrily as ever. At that bar which you now frequent there will not be a tear shed over you. The day your body is buried the very friends who are now enticing you away will gamble just as recklessly and laugh just as loud with others as they now do with you, and if necessary and they could find no other place they would be willing to gamble at your grave.

One day a gentleman was talking to my uncle, and one said, "Is it not strange how willing the world is to kick a man when he is down?" "No," answered my uncle, "I do not think the world kicks a man so much when he is down as when he is trying to stand up." "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."

KING SOLOMON'S WARNING.

King Solomon warns the young people not to consent to sin because after we have once yielded we will never be the same again. It would be pleasant if we could go on sinning and then after awhile say, "I guess I will stop and start over again." But we cannot say or do that. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. If a man make a bed of roses, he sleeps in a cloud of incense. If he gathereth only the thorns, he must be lacerated by the thorns. After you have once robbed the firm will never fully trust you. After you have once wrecked your health you can never be anything but a suffering invalid. After you have once led an immortal soul astray and that soul has departed from earth to meet its judgment at the bar of God you can never change its eternal destiny. Many a man to-day would willingly cut off his right arm if he could only change the past. He cannot. The past is forever dead unless that past can be changed in a heavenly sense through the mercy and the pardon of God. Make not the mistake which so many older men have made of

man to dream of purchasing it, so vast is the cost of its maintenance.

Although best known as the home of the last three Dukes of Buckingham and Chandos, it owes its origin to that Lord Cobham who was one of the principal lieutenants of the first Duke of Marlborough. Indeed, there is a good deal in common between Stowe Palace and Blenheim Palace, the creation of the first Duke of Marlborough, Stowe being decidedly the more magnificent of the two. Its facade is a thousand feet long, and the area of the buildings alone is enormous.

Among the features of the place are the trees around the so-called Bourbon tower, planted by King Louis XVIII. of France, who spent much of his exile at Stowe as the guest of the first Duke of Buckingham. The second Duke entertained the late Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort there in the early days of the Victorian era, and the place, after having been rented to the late Count of Paris, from the time of his banishment from France until his death, is now in the possession of Lady Kinloss, eldest daughter and heiress of the last Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, and a peeress in her own right.

She is married to Captain Morgan Grenville, a former officer of the army, and at her death the title of Lord Kinloss will pass to her son. Though well off she is not rich enough to live at Stowe or to keep the place empty year after year unrented. For she has found no tenant for it since the death of the Count of Paris. That is why she is now endeavoring to sell it, and the person who buys it will by reason of its possession become at once one of the most conspicuous and influential figures in the aristocratic County of Bucks, where there are so many beautiful country seats.

THE ROYAL STANDARD.

The Quartered Emblem May Cost Each User £500.

Do you propose to raise the Royal Standard on your premises or property at the coronation? asks the London Express.

If you haul it up without Home Office authority you can be fined as much as £500.

There are no penalties against flying the national Jack, but the quartered emblem is the insignia of royalty and royalty's presence, and where seen must be saluted by the King's soldiers and sailors.

Greenwich Borough Council have just found this out in correspondence with the Home Office on the question whether a Royal Standard might be raised over their own hall. As a result of the negative reply, they are going to fly the Union Jack.

"If Greenwich really wanted to fly the King's emblem," said an official the other day, "no one would have taken any notice, least of all the warships in the Thames. But since the question was raised they had to have the legal answer."

"What about the private firms who use the royal arms?" asked our representative.

"Yes, they are liable unless they have authority. Pastry cooks, drapers, and institutions use the royal arms, although the royal consent or letters patent are needed if freedom from penalties is desired."

"Then there is an indiscriminate use made of the royal flag and arms?"

"To some extent," replied the official, "although no action has been taken."

Thus the royal arms on the bun bag or programme may not be legal without letters of patent or appointment, and no shik or building (an fly the Royal Standard without warrant or the presence of the Sovereign.

Coronation decorators will need to cast aside some of their stock.

(Matt. x, 20). See also Acts 32; xvi, 6, 7.

29. Abstain from meats offered to idols and from blood and from things strangled and keep from fornication, from which if ye keep yourselves ye shall do well. Faith ye well.

These the council considered necessary things, but did not say necessary for salvation, rather necessary as an evidence of salvation. There is no salvation by works revealed the word of God, but only salvation by the great and finished work of the Lord Jesus, which the sinner must receive as God's free gift, purchased for him by the precious blood of Christ (Acts iv, 12; xii, 38, 2 Rom. iv, 5; v, 1; Eph. ii, 8, 9; Tit. iii, 5), but being saved by faith. Christ—that is, by accepting Christ receiving Him (John 1, 12; I John v, 11, 12)—then the good works necessary as an evidence to men that we are new creatures in Christ (Eph. ii, 10; Tit. iii, 8; Matt. 16; Gal. vi, 15). The believer expected to be an epistle known a read of all men to the glory of God (II Cor. iii, 2, 3). There is nothing burdensome in the service of Christ. His commandments are not grievous. His yoke is easy, and His burden is light (I John v, 3; Matt. xi, 30).

30, 31. They delivered the epistle which when they had read, they rejoiced for the consolation.

These words of comfort instead the words which had troubled them (verse 24). The Holy Spirit is Comforter, and when He speaks brings comfort to the people of God. "Comfort ye, comfort ye, My people, saith your God." "O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion. . . . thou that tellest good tidings Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up. Be not afraid to say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!" (Isa. xl, 1, 9, margin). All God's thoughts to His people are thoughts of peace and He does not want His obedient people troubled or sad. His words are intended to make us glad and give us peace (Jer. xxix, 11; John xiv, 1, 27; I John xiv, 8).

32. Judas and Silas, being prophets also themselves, exhorted the brethren with many words and confirmed them.

A true prophet is one who is spokesman for God. Compare I vii, 1, and iv, 16. God is the Father of Mercies and the God of comfort, and He comforts us in our tribulation that we may comfort others in their troubles by comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God (II Cor. i, 3, 4).

33. And after they had tarried there a space they were let go in peace from the brethren unto apostles.

It is our privilege to live in the peace of God; to come and go in peace; to have peace always all means, even perfect peace (Psa. 116, 7; II Thess. iii, 16; Isa. xli, 3). Our God and Father is the God of peace, the Lord Jesus is Prince of Peace, and if we are enjoying the peace of God it must be because we are not in fellowship or in some sense unbelieving, for God of hope loves to fill His children with all joy and peace in believing (Rom. xv, 13).

KING EDWARD LOVES POM.

No ruler in the world can surpass the splendor of Edward VII.'s public appearances. By this time Londoners are familiar with the magnificence of the state opening of parliament and the brilliance of the levy held by the King. Twice His Majesty has opened parliament in person and twice he has held levees at St. James' Palace. These last functions afford a spectacle the brilliance and attraction of which can scarcely be excelled.

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,
JUNE 8.

1. The Lesson, Acts xv., 22-33. Golden Text, Gal. v., 1.

2. Then pleased it the apostles and elders, with the whole church, to send chosen men of their own company to Antioch with Paul and Barnabas.

Paul and Barnabas, having returned to Antioch, after their first missionary tour, continued there a long time with the disciples, teaching the word (xiv, 28). While there teaching came from Judaea, who said that the gentiles could not be saved by faith in Christ unless they were also circumcised. There was so much contention and disputation about it at the church at Antioch sent Paul and Barnabas and others to Jerusalem to lay the matter before them. The council, having heard the whole story and discussed it, came to a decision which they now send to Antioch with these brethren.

22, 24. Forasmuch as we have heard that certain which went out from us have troubled you with words, subverting your souls.

Behold the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Spirit in us greeting from the believing brethren at Jerusalem, the apostles, and rulers in the church, to the gentle believers, the uncircumcised of Antioch. Notice that the Jewish brethren send greeting unto the Gentile brethren. They are all brethren in Christ and acknowledge

25, 26. Men that have hazarded their lives for the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Thus honorably do they mention our beloved Barnabas and Paul because of their sufferings for Christ's sake, some of which were mentioned in last lesson, but for a fuller list of Paul's sufferings see

Cor. xi., 23-28. And yet hear Paul say, "None of these things move me," and "the sufferings of the present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us," and "our light affliction which is but for a moment," etc. (Acts xx, 24; Rom. i, 18; II Cor. iv, 17), because he believed God.

27, 28. It seemed good to the Holy Ghost and to us.

Observe the partnership of the Holy Spirit and the church and compare chapter xiii, 2. Every one who receives Jesus Christ receives so the Holy Spirit, and the body comes His temple, every whit of which He jealously desireth for the glory of God (I Cor. vi, 19, 20; Is. lv, 5, R. V., margin). The Lord Jesus said to His apostles when He sent them forth, "It is not that I speak, but the Spirit of our Father which speaketh in you" (Matt. x, 20). See also Acts v, i, xvi, 6, 7.

29. Abstain from meats offered to idols and from blood and from things strangled and keep from fornication, from which if ye keep yourselves ye shall do well. Fare well.

These the council considered necessary things, but did not say necessary for salvation, rather necessary as evidence of salvation. There is no salvation by works revealed in the word of God, but only salvation by the great and finished work of the Lord Jesus, which the sinner must receive as God's free gift, purchased for him by the precious blood of Christ (Acts iv, 12; xiii, 38, 39; Rom. iv, 5; v, 1; Eph. ii, 8, 9; Tit. ii, 5), but being saved by faith in

REMOUNT DEPOTS.

System to Be Discussed by the Imperial Authorities.

The London Daily Mail says: The important question of the supply of remounts to the army in peace and war is at last to receive some attention at the hands of the War Office authorities. Before the war an annual supply of 2,000 horses proved adequate. Since the outbreak of hostilities that number has been multiplied a hundredfold annually; but the staff for supplying these varying numbers has, unfortunately, not proved sufficiently elastic. The Secretary of State has, however, tackled the question with a view to the provision of a remount department that will be able with ease to supply the peace wants, and also be prepared in times of emergency to increase this supply up to as many as a quarter of a million per annum.

The idea of breeding their own horses has been practically abandoned by the War Office, who now consider that the registration system is the most practicable, as well as the least expensive. As far as possible the colonies are to be invited to supply a certain number of horses annually. Canada has agreed to furnish 500 Canadian horses per annum, which will be full-grown and trained by the Canadian local troops, at a cost of £20,000 annually. Australia will also supply a proportion of India's needs.

Registration of horses is to be carried out more extensively and much more carefully, and the services of a special staff of purchasers are to be engaged. They will receive a retaining salary of three or four pounds a week, which will be largely increased when their services are actually requisitioned.

The military attaches at the various courts are also to report annually on the resources of the countries to which they are accredited, to facilitate the purchase of animals throughout the Continent and the United States. In connection with the army corps, a remount depot is to be formed for each.

A large increase is also to be made in the establishment of shoeing smiths, and bonuses are to be paid to farriers who instruct young hands in the art of shoeing.

A MAN OF MANY MURDERS

TRIAL OF MUSOLINO, THE ITALIAN BANDIT.

He Has Become a Popular Hero.—Crowds Gather to See Him.

The trial of Musolino, the brigand, at Lucca continues, and although it has been going on for three weeks the end is not yet in sight, says a Rome despatch. Musolino is still a general favorite. An uncle and sister of his who went to Lucca to testify were regarded and treated as visitors of the utmost importance. The hotels are filled with people, and the city seems to be perpetually en fête.

The question of what will happen to Musolino, however, is insignificant as compared with the light which has been thrown upon the conditions in a large part of Italy. Here is a man whose public career started with a sentence of twenty-three years' imprisonment for the murder of a peasant, and who escaped probably with the connivance of his jailers. He began his criminal career with murder to "exact vengeance."

After committing the last of his fourteen murders and after having long defied the whole forces of law and order, he is finally brought to

THE NEW PACIFIC CABLE.

EXPECTED TO BE COMPLETED BY END OF YEAR.

Proposal to Have American Cable Connect With Line at Fanning Island.

The steamer Miowera, which arrived at Victoria, B. C., from Sydney, via South Sea ports the other day, brought among her passengers Messrs. Lucas and Taylor, of the Pacific Cable Board, who left the cable-laying steamer Anglia at Suva, after the vessel completed the laying of the cable to the Fijis, and are bound to London, where they will join the steamer Colonia, which is now taking on board many miles of cable near Greenwich. The Colonia will sail shortly from London for Victoria and Bamfield Creek, to complete laying the cable from the latter point to Fanning Island, where connection will be made with the cable-laying steamer Anglia, which has started to load from Suva to again fill her cable tanks. Efforts are being made in New Zealand to have the American cable, which is to connect with San Francisco and Honolulu, connected with the British cable at Fanning Island. Sir Joseph Ward, in a recent interview at Wellington, stated that the New Zealand Government for their part were agreeable to a proposal made in this connection by the Commercial Pacific Cable Company, whose engineer, Mr. Dickinson, was at Honolulu when the Miowera left there, examining sites for a cable landing. The United States company has selected San Francisco as their Pacific coast landing. It is doubtful if the other colonies participating in the cost of the British Pacific cable will ever agree to have the connection made via Fanning Island. The connection from Brisbane to Suva was completed on April 20, and on the 23rd the general traffic commenced. The rate charged from Suva to Sydney is 36 cents per word. The Anglia commenced work at Brisbane, and laid the first stretch of submarine cable to Norfolk Island, from which point the deep-sea cable was stretched to New Zealand, and thence to Suva.

TOSSED IN A CYCLONE.

About 2,300 miles of cable was laid, and during the work the cable ship was tossed in a heavy cyclone, which imperiled the cable steamer, and carried her steam gear away, as well as smashing one of her boats to splinters, which was stored on the bridge deck, thirty-five feet above the water line. The steamer's fight with the cyclone was rendered most difficult owing to the fact that she had to protect the cable paying out from her stern. During the buffeting of the steamer, too, the electrical staff had to stolidly carry on their tests without intermission, patiently watching the tiny tell-tale ray while encompassed by darkness and hampered by the heavy lurchings of the storm-tossed steamer, and all the while the cable was being paid out in 2,400 fathoms of water.

The headquarters of the telegraph construction and maintenance company will be at Suva, according to Mr. Lucas. The repair cable steamer which is now being built in a Clyde yard will have her station here. The repair steamer will be a vessel about two thousand tons, especially designed with huge tanks and other fittings for the business into which she is to be placed. Another steamer will ultimately be built. The steamer Colonia, which sailed from Shields' on the 7th of May, and is now loading the cable in her tanks near Greenwich, is expected to arrive here about October next, when she will at once commence the work of laying the 3,500 miles of cable to Fanning Island.

CITY BEING DECORATED.

LONDON PREPARING FOR THE CORONATION.

Appearance of Age Given to the Addition Built to Westminster Abbey.

The annex to Westminster Abbey, has now progressed sufficiently to judge of its effect, says a London despatch. It practically lengthens the west end of the Abbey by 100 feet. It is solidly built of heavy timber in the same design architecturally as the Abbey. It is being faced with cement and treated so as to appear discolored by age. The battlemented tops of the walls and the traceries in the windows are now sufficiently advanced to show how highly successful the imitation is. The cement is being cleverly tinted and roughened and a worn appearance being given to it.

The route of the coronation procession is now in gigantic splints and its appearance has been completely transformed. The Abbey itself is being almost completely hidden from view by enormous stands. It is estimated that there will be 12,000 seats on the stands, which will give a view of the procession as it approaches the Abbey entrance. With the exception of a large stand at St. Paul's which will accommodate 1,600 people there are few stands in the square mile of the city itself on account of the narrowness of the streets. But everywhere else the stands are going up daily for the short procession on the first day.

The seats are offered at high prices, but there is no great rush for the big procession. Prices already show a tendency to decline and the public evidently expects

A FURTHER REDUCTION. Single seats in the West End are now quoted at from three to fifteen guineas, in the city at from one to ten guineas, and in South London from half a guinea to five guineas.

A feature of the street decorations in Westminster are the triumphal arches at one end of Parliament street. There is a large central arch and two smaller ones in the Gothic style, supported by slender red and white columns; the whole covered with cloth of gold and decorated with the shields and arms of the counties of the United Kingdom and Ireland. On the summit there is an open balustrade of pinnacles on which St. George, St. Patrick, St. Andrew and St. David are grouped around the lion. The balustrade is decorated with flowers and shrubs.

The arch at Hyde Park corner has two sets of six columns decorated with the royal arms and those of India and the chief colonies. The columns will be linked with wreaths of roses surmounted with winged allegorical figures in gold playing musical instruments.

A similar arch in Whitehall street is lined with Venetian masts and decorated shields displaying the rose, and has a portcullis of long streamers showing the King's badges with wreaths, roses and the imperial crown with long tassels.

Near Abbey row all the white columns bearing the royal arms and surrounded by the garter will rise out of forest greenery. The columns will be surmounted by winged figures standing on blue spheres linked with festoons of roses and bound with white ribbons.

SOLID PETROLEUM.

A New Kind of Fuel Manufactured in France.

The report that a concern in France is engaged in the manufacture of solid petroleum, that is, petrol

att. x, 20). See also Acts v, xvi, also Acts v, xvi, 7.

9. Abstain from meats offered to idols and from blood and from things strangled and keep from fornication, from which if ye keep yourselves ye shall do well. Fare well.

These the council considered necessary things, but did not say necessary for salvation, rather necessary as evidence of salvation. There is no salvation by works revealed in the word of God, but only salvation through the great and finished work of the Lord Jesus, which the sinner must receive as God's free gift, purchased for him by the precious blood of Christ (Acts iv. 12; xiii. 38, 39; m. iv. 5; v. 1; Eph. ii. 8, 9; Tit. i. 5), but being saved by faith in Christ—that is, by accepting Christ, receiving Him (John 1, 12; I John 11, 12)—then the good works are necessary as an evidence to men that we are new creatures in Christ (pp. ii. 10; Tit. iii. 8; Matt. v. 16; Gal. vi. 15). The believer is expected to be an epistle known and read of all men to the glory of God (I Cor. iii. 2, 3). There is nothing dishonouring in the service of Christ. His commandments are not grievous. His yoke is easy, and His burden is light (I John v. 3; Matt. 23, 30).

30, 31. They delivered the epistle which when they had read, they rejoiced for the consolation.

These words of comfort instead of words which had troubled them (verse 24). The Holy Spirit is a comforter, and when He speaks He brings comfort to the people of God. Comfort ye, comfort ye, My people, saith your God. "O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion. * * * O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up. Be not afraid. Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!" (Isa. xl. 1, 9, margin). The Lord's thoughts to His people are thoughts of peace and He does not want His obedient people troubled. His words are intended to make us glad and give us peace (Jer. xxix. 11; John xiv. 1, 27; Ps. xxv. 8).

32. Judas and Silas, being prophets also themselves, exhorted the brethren with many words and comforted them.

A true prophet is one who is a spokesman for God. I compare Ex. i. 1, and iv. 16. God is the Father of Mercies and the God of all comfort, and He comforts us in all tribulation that we may comfort others in their troubles by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God (II Cor. i. 3, 4).

33. And after they had tarried there a space they were let go in peace from the brethren unto the churches.

It is our privilege to live in peace, the peace of God; to come and go in peace; to have peace always. By 1 means, even perfect peace (Phil. i. 6, 7; II Thess. iii. 16; Isa. xxvi. 3). Our God and Father is the God of peace, the Lord Jesus is the Prince of Peace, and if we are not enjoying the peace of God it must be because we are not in fellowship with Him in some sense unbelieving, for the God of hope loves to fill His children with all joy and peace in believing (Rom. xv. 13).

KING EDWARD LOVES POMP.

No ruler in the world can surpass the splendour of Edward VII.'s public appearances. By this time Londoners are familiar with the magnificence of the state opening of parliament and the brilliance of the levees held by the King. Twice His Majesty has opened parliament in person and twice he has held levees at St. James' Palace. These latter occasions afford a spectacle the brilliance and attraction of which could scarcely be excelled.

visitors of the utmost importance. The hotels are filled with people, and the city seems to be perpetually en fête.

The question of what will happen to Musolino, however, is insignificant as compared with the light which has been thrown upon the conditions in a large part of Italy. Here is a man whose public career started with a sentence of twenty-three years' imprisonment for the murder of a peasant, and who escaped probably with the connivance of his jailers. He began his criminal career with murder to "exact vengeance."

After committing the last of his fourteen murders and after having long defied the whole force of law and order, he is finally brought to the tribunal and finds himself a popular hero. When he and the witnesses called upon to testify in the court declare that he is innocent of the original murder, and crowds listen and weep hysterically, and forgetting or approving of his other murders.

REGARD HIM AS A MARTYR.

It seems probable that his sentence if indeed he is convicted, will be very light. The argument made by the defence is that he was driven to his later crimes by an overwhelming sense of injustice which made him morally irresponsible for his actions. Such is the argument which appeals successfully even to the Tuscan good sense. Public opinion in Calabria does not even seek to excuse the murderer. In that place his crimes are completely justified.

Musolino's uncle, Filasto, created a great impression when he went on the stand in the courtroom at Lucca. Filasto is a man of sound common sense, of unsullied record and very much respected. Although he lived at Santo Stefano, the centre of his nephew's murderous exploits, he regards Musolino as "a gentleman" who merely discharged his duty in securing justice by his own hands.

Filasto resembles the best type of his fellow citizens. It is an indictment of the justice of Italian tribunals, an appeal to which does not enter into the mind of the honest Calabrian. Official justice is costly and slow and is suspected of being corrupt. The Calabrian will have none of it, preferring the personal vendetta.

It now seems as if the result of the present trial, instead of bringing home to the rest of Italy the fact that Calabria is a semi-barbarous province that lacks all but the most elementary institutions of civilization will rather be the increase, if possible, of the prestige of the vendetta.

SCOTTIE SCORED.

An American general was in company where some Scotch gentlemen were present. After supper, when the wine was on the table, the general rose, and addressed the company in the following words: "Gentlemen, I must inform you that when I get a little too much to drink I have an absurd custom of railing against the Scotch. I hope no gentleman in the company will take it amiss." A Scotch gentleman immediately arose, and without seeming the least displeased, said: "Gentlemen, I, when I have drunk rather freely, and hear any person railing against the Scotch, have an absurd custom of kicking him out of the company. I hope no gentleman will take it amiss." It is said that on that occasion the Scotchman had no opportunity for the exercise of his talents.

Bystander: "Should you say that picture was taken from life?" Critic: "I don't know; but the world wouldn't suffer if the artist was."

the white cable was being paid out in 2,400 fathoms of water.

The headquarters of the telegraph construction and maintenance company will be at Suva, according to Mr. Lucas. The repair cable steamer which is now being built in a Clyde yard will have her station here. The repair steamer will be a vessel about two thousand tons, especially designed with huge tanks and other fittings for the business into which she is to be placed. Another steamer will ultimately be built. The steamer Colonia, which sailed from Shields' on the 7th of May, and is now loading the cable in her tanks near Greenwich, is expected to arrive here about October next, when she will at once commence the work of laying the 3,500 miles of cable to Fanning Island, where the other end of the line will be brought by the steamer Anglia, and by the end of the year it is expected that the deep-sea cables across the Pacific will be working.

HEARD IN BATTLE.

Deeds of valor and self-sacrifice in face of the enemy are not always accompanied by rhetorical fireworks. During the Zulu War, after an engagement in which the British troops were defeated by Cetewayo's black warriors and were compelled to fly for their lives, an English cavalryman, whose scraggy little pony leaped from an assegai slash, detached himself from the retreat and galloped back upon the charging Zulus.

A glance over his shoulder had shown him a dismounted comrade, stumbling painfully along trying to jam some cartridges into his clogged revolver. When the trooper's pony trotted up the Zulus were almost upon the two soldiers. Fortunately, however, they had discarded their spears and were musingly captured carbines.

Now, in a melodrama or in a realistic novel, the language of these two gallant soldiers, one to the other, would have been noble, lofty, and inspiring. This is what they really said:

"Get out of this, B. M. ye bloomin' jilt—the black beggars will skewer ye," gasped the wounded man.

"You climb up on this horse or I'll punch yer head off!" was the reply of the other.

And it was delightful to be able to say that he did climb up, and they both escaped from the "black beggars," and that the trooper got the Victoria Cross.

JACK, A COMMON NAME.

In France the commonest Christian name is Jacques (James). Hence, in course of time, folk got into the habit of using it as a kind of nickname for a common man—a peasant, for example. In England John is the commonest Christian name, and it is said that by a similar process in imitation of the French model the familiar iJack came to be applied not only to common men, but also to common things, especially to things of every day use which took the place of services once rendered by an attendant. Thus we have bootjack and blackjack, jackass and jack pudding, and even Union Jack and jack tar. In these last two instances the word is used out of affection rather than contempt.

TELEPHONE FOR DIVERS.

Several up-to-date divers' suits are being experimented with in different places round the British coasts. They have a telephone attachment, so that the submerged person can converse with his aids at the surface. The telephone is stated to have so far proved itself to be trustworthy, and a great improvement on the rope system of signalling.

wreaths, roses and the imperial crown with long tassels.

Near Abbey row all the white columns bearing the royal arms and surrounded by the garter will rise out of forest greenery. The columns will be surmounted by winged figures standing on blue spheres linked with festoons of roses and bound with white ribbons.

SOLID PETROLEUM.

A New Kind of Fuel Manufactured in France.

The report that a concern in France is engaged in the manufacture of solid petroleum, that is, petroleum solidified so that it may be handled like coke or coal, and that it is soon to place its product upon the market, should be of interest to users of coal or petroleum in any of its forms as fuel. It is said that the new article weighs only one-half as much as coal and that it gives out twice as much heat.

In describing this product a correspondent says that it is manufactured in the form of briquettes, which are composed chiefly of petroleum, either crude or refined, and possess all the desirable qualities of coal and ordinary petroleum without any of the objectionable characteristics of either.

In addition to their lightness they leave "only two or 3 per cent. of residue; do not form clinkers; do not melt or run; burn without smell or smoke; do not absorb moisture; will float on the water; do not explode; and are not liable to spontaneous combustion under any circumstances; will keep indefinitely, retaining all their qualities of combustion; give off a very white flame eight to ten inches high; produce twice as much heat as coal; can be used in any kind of furnace, and are easy and agreeable to handle."

It is believed that this new form of fuel will be found particularly valuable for torpedo boats and, in case of emergency, for larger vessels. The briquettes occupy only one-half the space necessary for coal, and it is calculated that a boat which requires 2,000 tons of coal to steam a given number of miles can cover the same distance with 1,000 tons of petroleum briquettes.

Again, the saving in space which would be made possible by the use of this condensed fuel would enable a ship to carry a much larger cargo. Moreover, it is said that a boat using briquettes can get up steam in from one-quarter to one-third the time ordinarily required when coal is employed; and, further, that no smoke attends the combustion.

The principal object of expense in the manufacture of the new fuel seems to be the oil. The other ingredients contained in its composition and the labor and machinery cost comparatively little.

IT DIDN'T MATTER.

A little boy climbed a steep spout attached to his parents' house to get a bird's nest. He was successful, and was walking away, when a gentleman who had watched his dangerous feat, stopped him and said: "My little fellow, I was sorry to see you risk your life for such a paltry thing. What would have happened if the spout had given way?"

"Oh," said the boy, "it wouldn't have mattered much; we're leaving the house to-morrow!"

Spokes—"The bicycle is a great moral factor. It keeps women from gossiping about their neighbors." Needs—"Ugh! As far as I can see, it helps them to run people down more than ever."

PEACE DECLARED.

The Boers Signed Terms of Surrender May 31st.

KITCHENER'S MESSAGE.

PRETORIA, May 31.—(11.15 p.m.)—A document containing terms of surrender was signed here this evening at half-past ten o'clock by all the Boer representatives, as well as by Lord Milner, the British High Commissioner in South Africa, and myself. KITCHENER.

KITCHENER TO MINTO.

OTTAWA, June 1.—His Excellency the Governor-General received the following cable to-night: Pretoria, June 1st.—Peace was signed last night. KITCHENER.

London, June 2.—Peace has been declared after nearly two years and eight months of war, which tried the British empire to its uttermost, and which wiped out the Boers from the list of nations. The war has come to an end with Lord Kitchener's announcement from Pretoria that he, Lord Milner and the Boer delegates had signed "terms of surrender." This announcement has been anticipated for several days, and it was definitely forecast in these despatches; but its receipt on Sunday afternoon took the nation by surprise, as everybody has confidently believed that the House of Commons would hear the first news to-day.

THE KING'S MESSAGE.

The edge of the anticipation with which Great Britain awaited the promised statement in the House of Commons from Mr. Balfour, the government leader, was still further dulled by the following message from King Edward to his people, which was issued after midnight:

"The King has received the welcome news of the cessation of hostilities in South Africa with infinite satisfaction and His Majesty trusts that peace may speedily be followed by the restoration of prosperity in his new dominions, and that the feelings necessarily engendered by war will give place to earnest co-operation on the part of His Majesty's South African subjects in promoting the welfare of their common country."

How greatly King Edward's insistence that peace in South Africa be secured prior to his coronation influenced the present agreement will probably never be known until the private memoirs of the present regime are given to the public.

KRUGER IS SURPRISED.

According to a despatch from The Daily Express from Utrecht, Holland, Mr. Kruger was informed that peace had been declared, shortly after eight o'clock last night. Mr. Kruger had been asleep. "My God," he said, "It is impossible!" Mr. Kruger and his entourage, the despatch continues, hope to be permitted to return to the Transvaal. This, however, is quite unlikely.

The news which Great Britain was so anxiously awaiting came characteristically on an entirely pacific and uninteresting Sunday afternoon, when London presents a sadly dead and deserted appearance. Very late

Office consisted of a copy of Lord Kitchener's cablegram. A similar notice was put up outside the Colonial Office. Beyond these two skimpy bits of paper, London knew nothing of the great event.

SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE.

In the clubs, the hotels and the newspaper offices, which were almost all deserted, the momentous news was ticked out on the tape. Then, like wildfire, about 6 o'clock and without any visible means for the transmission of the news, London awakened to the fact that the South African war was over. The inhabitants of the east end flocked to the Mansion House, that mecca of the boisterously patriotic, just in time to see the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Joseph C. Dimsdale, come to a balcony on the front of the municipal headquarters and announce that terms of surrender had been signed in South Africa. Amid many cheers the Lord Mayor made a short speech, in which he expressed his hope that London would show its appreciation of the good news by behaving itself decently and in an orderly manner.

FOR A HAPPY PEACE.

"Let us," said the Lord Mayor in conclusion, "now pray for a long and happy peace."

At this statement the assembled crowd, which was in no humor for praying, yelled lustily, and at the instance of the Lord Mayor gave hearty cheers for King Edward, followed by cheers for men who died in South Africa since the war commenced.

CITY WENT WILD.

By 8 o'clock last night the news had become generally known. A few belated extra editions of newspapers were peddled about the streets, but before their appearance the enterprising hawkers, who for a long time past had kept Union Jacks, feathers and horns, stored up in anticipation of the present event, were much in evidence. The efforts of the hawkers received lucrative rewards, with the result that until long after midnight the national flags were waved indiscriminately by well-meaning roysters. There was scarcely an omnibus or a cab which was not adorned with the national emblem. Improvised processions marched up and down the Strand and Piccadilly. Sporadic cheering and much horn-blowing atoned for the slowness of the crowds, which, had their volume been greater would doubtless have rivalled "Mafeking Night." As it was the demonstrations of the night resulted in a genial and harmless sort of jubilation, which continued long after midnight.

Outside of Buckingham Palace, where King Edward kept himself in wise seclusion, a crowd of fairly good proportions gathered and here, as elsewhere, the national anthem was sung lustily.

SENTRIES GUARDED MESSAGE.

Two sentries and many policemen guarded the historic message outside of the War Office, which could scarcely be read by the flickering gaslight. After reading this notice the people passed on in eager crowds into the more eastern districts of London, where there were no illum-

The Archbishop of Canterbury has appointed June 8th a day of national thanksgiving, in which Cardinal Vaughan will join, in behalf of the Catholics.

TEXT OF PEACE TERMS.

London, June 2.—In the House of Commons to-day the First Lord of the Treasury and Government leader, A. J. Balfour, announced the terms of peace in South Africa as follows:

The burgher forces lay down their arms and hand over all the rifles, guns and ammunition of war in their possession, or under their control.

All prisoners are to be brought back as soon as possible to South Africa, without loss of liberty or property.

No action to be taken against prisoners, except where they are guilty of breaches of the rules of war.

Dutch is to be taught in the schools, if desired by the parents, and used in courts, if necessary.

Rifles are allowed for protection.

Military occupation is to be withdrawn as soon as possible, and self-government substituted.

There is to be no tax on the Transvaal to pay the cost of the war.

The sum of three million sterling (\$15,000,000) is to be provided for restocking the Boers' farms.

Rebels are liable to trial, according to the law of the colony to which they belong. The rank and file will be disfranchised for life. The death penalty will not be inflicted.

A SENSITIVE ELEPHANT.

Keeper Failed in Customary Salute and Was Killed.

A despatch from New York says:—"Tops," a female elephant of the Forepaugh and Sells circus, killed a man on Wednesday at the show ground of the circus in Brooklyn. The victim was Joseph Blunt, of Fort Wayne, Ind. He had been following the circus for some time and had been employed by it, but not regularly. On Wednesday he went to the elephants' enclosure. The animals were waiting for their breakfast, and each of the big beasts stuck out its trunk to "shake hands" as Blunt passed down in front of them, it being the custom of the trainers to salute each elephant with a gentle tap. Blunt had a beer glass in his hand, and when he approached "Tops" he shoved it at her, instead of giving the usual greeting. This act seemed to offend her, and in an instant she seized the man with her trunk, and after hurling him violently to the ground, knelt on him and crushed him to death. Keepers came to the rescue too late. They drove "Tops" back and removed the body.

SHEEP DIE BY MILLIONS.

Terrible Effects of Prolonged Drouth in Australia.

Cabling from Sydney, N. S. W., the correspondent there of the London Daily News gives an account of the terrible drought, from which, as a climax to seven dry years, Australia is now suffering. The correspondent says that the losses to stock in Australia since 1899 amount to £15,000,000 (\$75,000,000). Unemployed men are drifting into the cities by thousands, and there the State Governments are providing them with relief. The only districts that have escaped the drought are the Northern Rivers district of New South Wales and parts of the Riverina district. The situation has been aggravated by the Federal duties on fodder, which prevent its importation. Communication in the interior has been paralyzed, as the waterways are un navigable. Owing to the expense of the fodder, the firm which had the contract has abandoned hauling the mail in

ELECT

CONSTITUENCY.	CONS. ELEC.
Addington.....	JAMES REID
Algon.....	W. R. Smyth
Brant, N.....	W. R. Smyth
Brant, S.....	W. R. Smyth
Brockville.....	W. R. Smyth
Bruce, N.....	Hugh Clark
Bruce, C.....	E. A. LITTLE
Bruce, E.....	GEOR. N. KIDD
Cardwell.....	JOHN BARR
Carleton.....	J. F. WHITNEY
Dufferin.....	J. J. Preston
Dundas.....	C. A. BROWER
Durham.....	F. G. McDIARMID
Elgin, E.....	Dr. J. O. Reaume
Elgin, W.....	J. S. GALLAGHER
Essex, N.....	W. D. McLeod
Essex, S.....	R. L. JOYNT
Fort William and Lake of the Woods.....	I. B. LUCAS (rep.)
Frontenac.....	Dr. JAMIESON
Glenora.....	Mayor Hendrie
Grenville.....	HENRY CARSON
Grey, C.....	M. B. MORRISON
Grey, E.....	J. W. Pearce
Grey, S.....	H. EILBER
Haldimand.....	W. J. Hanna
Halton.....	LE-COL. MATHES
Hamilton, W.....	W. BEATTY
Hamilton, E.....	Dr. JESSOP
Hastings, W.....	Adam Beck
Hastings, E.....	R. H. Gamay
Hastings, N.....	Middlesex, N.
Huron, E.....	Middlesex, W.
Huron, S.....	Monk
Huron, W.....	Muskoka
Kent, E.....	Nipissing, E.
Kent, W.....	Nipissing, W.
Kingston.....	Norfolk, S.
Lambton, E.....	Norfolk, N.
Lambton, W.....	Northumberland, E.
Lanark, S.....	Northumberland, W.
Lanark, S.....	Ontario, N.
Leeds.....	Ottawa, S.
Lennox.....	Ottawa, N.
Lincoln.....	Oxford, N.
London.....	Oxford, S.
Manitowish.....	Perry Sound
Middlesex, N.....	Peel
Middlesex, W.....	Perth, N.
Monk.....	Perth, S.
Muskoka.....	Peterborough, E.
Nipissing, E.....	Peterborough, W.
Nipissing, W.....	Rainy River
Norfolk, S.....	Prescott
Norfolk, N.....	Prince Edward
Northumberland, E.....	Renfrew, S.
Northumberland, W.....	Renfrew, N.
Ontario, N.....	Russell
Ottawa, S.....	Sault Ste. Marie
Ottawa, N.....	Simcoe, E.
Oxford, N.....	Simcoe, W.
Oxford, S.....	Simcoe, C.
Perry Sound.....	Stormont
Peel.....	Toronto, E.
Perth, N.....	Toronto, N.
Perth, S.....	Toronto, S.
Peterborough, E.....	Victoria, E.
Peterborough, W.....	Victoria, W.
Rainy River.....	Waterloo, N.
Prescott.....	Welland
Prince Edward.....	Wellington, S.
Renfrew, S.....	Wellington, E.
Renfrew, N.....	Wellington, W.
Russell.....	Wentworth, N.
Sault Ste. Marie.....	Wentworth, S.
Simcoe, E.....	York, E.
Simcoe, W.....	York, W.
Simcoe, C.....	York, N.
Stormont.....	
Toronto, E.....	
Toronto, N.....	
Toronto, S.....	
Victoria, E.....	
Victoria, W.....	
Waterloo, N.....	
Welland.....	
Wellington, S.....	
Wellington, E.....	
Wellington, W.....	
Wentworth, N.....	
Wentworth, S.....	
York, E.....	
York, W.....	
York, N.....	

The Independent candidates run D. R. Ross (Lib. and Pro.); East York. Following are the Prohibitionists: London, F. W. Daly; Lincoln, G. The Socialists in the field were: J. Simpson; North Toronto, J. H. Trigg; West Hamilton, R. Rodhouse; Wiltshire; West Middlesex, R. H. W. The names in capitals are those

LEADING MARKETS

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.
Toronto, June 3.—Wheat—T market is rather easier. Cho white sold to-day at 80c outside red and white of ordinary grade was offered at 79c and 79½c, 1 millers are bidding ½c to 1c less. Goose is firm. The stocks seem

probably never be known until the private memoirs of the present regime are given to the public.

KRUGER IS SURPRISED.

According to a despatch from The Daily Express from Utrecht, Holland, Mr. Kruger was informed that peace had been declared, shortly after eight o'clock last night. Mr. Kruger had been asleep. "My God," he said, "It is impossible!" Mr. Kruger and his entourage, the despatch continues, hope to be permitted to return to the Transvaal. This, however, is quite unlikely.

The news which Great Britain was so anxiously awaiting came characteristically on an entirely pacific and uninteresting Sunday afternoon, when London presents a sadly dead and deserted appearance. Very late Saturday night, a despatch was received from Lord Kitchener, in which he said the Boer delegates were coming to Pretoria, that they had accepted Great Britain's terms, and that they were prepared to sign terms of surrender. Mr. Brodrick, the War Secretary, personally communicated this message to King Edward, who was at Buckingham Palace. But the government declined to make any chances, and nothing concerning the receipt of this message was allowed to leak out.

OFFICIAL MESSAGE.

At about 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the War Office received the following despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, Saturday, May 31, 11.15 o'clock p. m.:

"A document concerning terms of surrender was signed here this evening at half past 10 o'clock by all the Boer representatives, as well as by Lord Milner and myself."

The clerk on duty at the War Office transmitted this message to Buckingham Palace, where King Edward was luncheon.

At about 5 o'clock word was received permitting the publication of his message, and the small notice which was stuck up outside the War

the crowds, which, had their volume been greater would doubtless have rivalled "Mafeking Night." As it was the demonstrations of the night resulted in a genial and harmless sort of jubilation, which continued long after midnight.

Outside of Buckingham Palace, where King Edward kept himself in wise seclusion, a crowd of fairly good proportions gathered and here, as elsewhere, the national anthem was sung lustily.

SENTRIES GUARDED MESSAGE.

Two sentries and many policemen guarded the historic message outside of the War Office, which could scarcely be read by the flickering gaslight. After reading this notice the people passed on in eager crowds into the more eastern districts of London, where there were no illuminations such as made the clubs on Pall Mall noticeable.

"Good Old Kitchener," and "We're blooming glad it's over," were among the phrases shouted by the crowd.

A large number of those who had relatives at the front participated in to-night's street scenes and lent a serious and often pathetic touch to what would otherwise have been an amusing jollification. "Dear Old Bill" or some such name, would be called out by some one in the crowd, with an added "He'll soon be home."

SOCIETY CELEBRATED.

While the general public celebrated the news of peace in the streets, society was equally joyous, although perhaps, not quite so demonstrative.

At the fashionable hotels and restaurants, patriotic airs were played, and those present repeatedly stood up and cheered when the bands played "God Save the King." In the meanwhile, the news had been conveyed to most of the churches, whose bells clanged out the message of peace. Preachers stopped in their prayers and their sermons to read Lord Kitchener's laconic message to their congregations.

don Daily News gives an account of the terrible drought, from which, as a climax to seven dry years. Australia is now suffering. The correspondent says that the losses to stock in Australia since 1899 amount to £15,000,000 (\$75,000,000). Unemployed men are drifting into the cities by thousands, and there the State Governments are providing them with relief. The only districts that have escaped the drought are the Northern Rivers district of New South Wales and parts of the Riverina district. The situation has been aggravated by the Federal duties on fodder, which prevent its importation. Communication in the interior has been paralyzed, as the waterways are unnavigable. Owing to the expense of the fodder, the firm which had the contract has abandoned hauling the mail in Queensland, the cost of this transportation having risen from £6,000 (\$30,000) to £30,000 (\$150,000) annually.

FAMOUS FALL GUIDE DEAD.

Suddenly Stricken While Boarding a Trolley Car.

A despatch from Welland, Ont., says: John O'Donnell, better known as "Jack," the Guide of Niagara Falls, is dead. O'Donnell entered a trolley car at Berry and Buchanan streets, Niagara Falls South. It was noticed that something was wrong with him, and as he rose to leave the car he reeled and clutched for support. The conductor caught him, and with the help of the motor-man carried him to the Queen's Park Hotel. Medical aid was summoned, but before the doctor arrived Jack breathed his last. He was over 70 years old, and was one of the best known characters about Niagara Falls. He probably knew more about the river in the vicinity of the Falls than any other man alive.

MORGAN'S LIGHTS.

Electric System in St. Paul's Is Satisfactory.

A despatch from London says: The system of electric lights in St. Paul's Cathedral, which was donated by J. Pierpont Morgan, was formally inaugurated on Wednesday night in the presence of the cathedral officials and a number of London journalists. The effect of the new lights was magnificent; they brought out the architectural features of the building in a soft and beautiful manner, and infinitely better than did the old system of illumination. It has been decided, however, that an additional installation of electric lights, to cost £3,000 to £4,000, is desirable. Mr. Morgan has offered also to supply this second installation.

REMOUNT CENTRE.

Horse Camp in Missouri to Be Moved to Toronto.

A despatch from Toronto says: The British mule camp which has been maintained since May, 1901, at Lathrop, Mo., during which 80,000 horses and mules for use in South Africa have been handled, is to be moved to this city immediately. Nearly all the British officers stationed at Lathrop have already left, and 2,000 horses still there will be shipped to Toronto within a few days.

"I want something striking for a wedding present," said the male shopper. "Yes, sir," remarked the shopwalker. "The clock department is on the fourth floor."

It is estimated that an English boy, between the ages of ten and nineteen, spends 16,500 hours in study, and 4,500 in bodily exercise. In Germany the boy would devote 20,000 hours to study, and only 650 to exercise.

grove; West Middlesex, R. H. Wade. The names in capitals are those of

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 3.—Wheat—The market is rather easier. Choice white sold to-day at 80c outside; red and white of ordinary grade was offered at 79c and 79½c, but millers are bidding ¾c to 1c less. Goose is firm. The stocks seem to be pretty well cleaned up; No. 2 is quoted at 69c east. Spring wheat is steady at 77c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is steady at 88c for No. 1 hard, 85c for No. 1 northern and 83c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit.

Flour—Is in good demand and firm; 90 per cent. patents sold in buyers' bags at \$2.95 middle freights to-day. Choice brands are held 15 to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at \$3.90 to \$4.25 for cars of Hungarian patents and \$3.60 to \$3.90 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is firm at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 to \$18.50 for bran in bulk middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is firm at \$23 for cars of shorts and \$20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is firm; No. 3 for feeding is quoted at 51½c outside.

Rye—Is scarce and firm at 62c east and middle freights.

Corn—Is firm at 62c for Canada No. 2 mixed and 63c for No. 2 yellow west.

Oats—Are firm at 45c for No. 2 white and 44c for No. 3 white middle freights.

Oatmeal—Is steady at \$4.70 for cars of bags and \$4.85 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 75c to 76c outside.

PROVISIONS.

The demand for smoked meats is unusually brisk and the recent advances are being well maintained. The low stocks and approaching warm weather will probably keep the prices high for some time. Lards also are in good demand and firm.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$23 to \$23.50; heavy mess, \$21.50; clear shoulder mess, \$19.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats.—Long clear bacon, 11½c; hams, 13½c to 14c; rolls, 11½c to 12c; shoulders 10½c to 11c; backs, 14½c to 15c; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings are large, both of dairy and creamery, but the qualities are still unsatisfactory and prices remain easy. Dairies are expected to improve soon and choice ones should not be long in offering in pails and tubs. Present prices are steady.

Creamery prints19c to 20c
do solids.....18½c to 19c
Dairy tub, choice.....14c to 14½c
do medium.....13c to 13½c
Dairy pound rolls, choice.....15c to 16c
do large rolls, choice.....14c to 14½c
do medium.....13c to 13½c
Eggs—The market is firm at 14c. The demand, both local and for picklers, is strong and offerings are plentiful.

Potatoes—There is a good demand and offerings are fair at 85c for cars on the track here and 90c to \$1 out of store.

Poultry—The demand is fairly only for fresh-killed chickens, Turkey



GEN. LORD KITCHENER.

ELECTED TO THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Winnipeg is to have telephone connection with St. Paul, Minn. The Dominion agent in Glasgow says Canadian iron is in great demand in Britain.

Hamilton millers have advanced the price of flour.

Fifty machinists of the Canadian Northern at Winnipeg, who were striking for recognition of the union have requested the Dominion Department of Labor to intervene under the Conciliation Act.

The Imperial War Office has ordered 4,000 tons of oats from a Victoria, B. C., firm.

A new school of mining is to be established in connection with the University of Dalhousie, N. S.

Another great water power canal will be dug at Sault Ste. Marie for the Clergue syndicate, which will increase the company's power to about 110,000 horse power.

Ottawa hopes to secure the establishment of works to convert casting iron into malleable steel, and others for the preparation of mica, employing 100 and 150 men, respectively.

There is great excitement at Rat Portage over the recent additional discoveries of rich bodies of hematite close to the Canadian Northern line, around Split Rock lake.

Eric Sharp, who shot and killed Beatrice Holland, in Frontenac Public School, has been released at Kingston in \$5,000 bail. He will be tried for manslaughter in October.

FOREIGN.

Montreal city has accepted Mr. Carnegie's offer of \$150,000 for a library.

German hotel keepers are complaining bitterly of the absence of English visitors.

Hailstones, nearly three pounds in weight, fell during a recent storm at Jessore, in Bengal.

It is estimated that during 1902 thirty thousand Norwegians will leave Norway for America.

Addressing the English pilgrims on Wednesday, the Pope said that he would join in the coronation festivities from afar.

Speed on the third-rail electric road between Chicago, Aurora and Elgin, now nearing completion, may reach 75 to 100 miles an hour.

Frederick White, a negro porter in a West Side Chicago saloon, fell out of bed Sunday morning and rolled down a flight of steps into the flooded basement, where he was drowned.

John Curry, of South Bend, Ind., aged 31, shot his sweetheart, Susanah Kockskemeti, aged 16, who would not marry him, but who thought death together the solution, and then shot himself.

A bill to come before Congress shortly would almost totally prohibit the killing of Alaskan seals, or, if this is not secured, would have them almost entirely destroyed, as through spite.

The new battleship London will be the principal flagship at the coronation naval review. She will carry the flag of Admiral Sir C. F. Ham, who is to be in command of the fleet.

The 900-foot bridge of the Pennsylvania railway which spans the Sullivan River and the Delaware and Hudson canal was moved a distance of fifteen feet in twenty minutes between trains on Sunday.

At Atlanta, Ga., Morris L. Greenblatt, a 17-year-old white boy, shot Tom Nichols, a negro boy, whom he saw running out of his father's store with an armful of clothes, and almost precipitated a race riot.

With his last drink of whiskey to

CONSTITUENCY.	CONS. ELECTED.	LIB. ELECTED.	MAJ.	DEFEATED CANDIDATE.	MAJORITY LAST GEN. ELECTION.	
					Cons.	Lib.
Adlington.	JAMES REID		623	G. A. Aylsworth.	301
Agoma.	W. R. Smyth.		10		ne w
Arant, N.		W. D. BURT.	180	J. H. Fisher.	102
Arant, N.		T. E. BRESTON.	300	D. Z. Fraser.	117
Arant, N.		G. P. GRAHAM.	370	D. O'Brien.	138
Arant, N.		C. M. BOWMAN.	280	B. M. Jernyn.	235
Arant, N.		R. E. TRUAX.	42	R. Clapp.	aecl.
Arant, N.			7	Dr. J. M. Stewart.	234
Arant, N.	Hugh Clark.		L. Hutton.	459
Arant, N.	GEO. N. KIDD.		1000	D. H. Maclean.	740
Arant, N.	JOHN BARE.		1300	W. S. Bailey (Pro.).	529
Arant, N.	J. P. WHITNEY, K.C.		413	W. G. Smyth.	128
Arant, N.	J. J. Preston.		993	H. H. Walker.	308
Arant, N.		N. Rickard.	80	W. H. REID.	119
Arant, N.	C. A. BROWER.		112	Dr. Sinclair.	29
Arant, N.	F. G. McDIAMID.		300	McCracken.	17
Arant, N.	Dr. J. O. Reaume.		400	W. J. McKEE.	95
Arant, N.		JOHN A. AULD.	237	A. B. Herring.	677
Arant, N.		D. C. Cameron.	25	Dr. Smellie.	ne w
Arant, N.	J. S. GALLAGHER.		490	W. J. Shibley.	289
Arant, N.	W. D. McLeod.		363	D. M. McPherson.	400
Arant, N.	R. L. JOYNT.		700	W. J. Russell.	611
Arant, N.			152	In doubt.	137
Arant, N.	I. B. LUCAS (aecl).		152	Geo. Binnie.	1,091
Arant, N.	Dr. JAMESON.		152	Samuel Beck (Ind.).	532
Arant, N.		J. W. HOLMES.	173	Ansion Spotton.	102
Arant, N.	Mayor Hendrie.		144	S. F. Washington.	278
Arant, N.	HENRY CARSCALEN.		100	Dr. Griffin.	880
Arant, N.	M. B. MORRISON.		809	R. G. Sills.	201
Arant, N.		S. RUSSELL.	63	A. A. Richardson.	128
Arant, N.	J. W. Pearce.		63	B. O. Lott.	252
Arant, N.	H. EILBER.		61	M. Y. McLean.	159
Arant, N.		A. HYSLOP.	100	John Davidson.
Arant, N.		Malcolm G. Cameron.	150	John Fraser.
Arant, N.		JOHN LEE.	107	J. Morgan Shaw.	280
Arant, N.		T. L. PARDO.	82	D. J. McKinnon.	40
Arant, N.		E. J. BERNSE.	182	F. F. PARDEE.	500
Arant, N.		H. J. PETTYPIECE.	87	A. M. Greig.	161
Arant, N.	LL-Col. MATHESON.		802	Jos. Cram.	797
Arant, N.	W. BEATTY.		289	C. E. Britton.	458
Arant, N.	Dr. JESSOP.		700	T. G. Carscallon.	43
Arant, N.	Adam Beck.		131	D. J. McKinnon.	333
Arant, N.	R. R. Gamay.		350	Col. F. B. LEXY.	301
Arant, N.		Dr. Routledge.	28	Capt. T. ROBSON.	ne w
Arant, N.		W. H. TAYLOR.	292	Thos. English.	92
Arant, N.		Hon. G. W. ROSS.	350	As. A. Rose.	151
Arant, N.		Hon. R. MARCOUT.	333	A. Mahaffy.	328
Arant, N.		Dr. BRIDGLAND.	89	George Smith.	ne w
Arant, N.		Dr. M. James.	300	Frank Cockrane.	ne w
Arant, N.		Joseph Michael.	133	L. J. Luck.	34
Arant, N.		W. A. CHARLTON.	39	E. C. CARPENTER.	250
Arant, N.			349	O. Simons.	421
Arant, N.		S. CLARKE.	150	Geo. Spence.	124
Arant, N.		Hon. J. DRYDEN.	156	W. J. Kester.	431
Arant, N.			156	C. Calder.	322
Arant, N.			484	A. LUMSDEN.	145
Arant, N.		ANDREW PATTULLO.	490	Samuel Bingham.	19
Arant, N.		M. Carr.	150	Charles A. Luma.	1,023
Arant, N.		JOHN SMITH.	115	Dr. McKay.	674
Arant, N.		V. Stock.	150	Jos. Edgar.	1,105
Arant, N.		W. Anderson.	159	Samp. Charters.	292
Arant, N.		Hon. J. R. STRATTON.	513	JOHN BROWN.	109
Arant, N.		J. CONMEE.	500	NELSON MONTEITH.	8
Arant, N.		F. E. A. EVANTUREL.	500	Dr. S. Ford.	216
Arant, N.		Dr. Currie.	70	Major W. J. Miller.	909
Arant, N.		Hon. F. R. LATCHFORD.	900	Joseph G. King.	ne w
Arant, N.		J. W. MUNRO.	350	C. R. Poulin.	aecl.
Arant, N.		O. GUBBORD.	784	L. P. Williams.	357
Arant, N.		James B. Tudhope.	275	Henry Moss.	314
Arant, N.	A. MISCAMPBELL.		500	Peter White, Jr.	aecl.	778
Arant, N.	J. S. DUFF.		500	Dr. Rochon.	ne w
Arant, N.		THOS. CRAWFORD.	1924	C. N. Smith.
Arant, N.		Dr. R. A. PYNE.	850	R. H. Jupp.	69
Arant, N.		Dr. Beattie Nesbitt.	232	A. B. Spencer (Ind. pro.).	481
Arant, N.		J. J. FOX.	755	B. A. THOMPSON.	57
Arant, N.		L. H. CARNEGIE.	870	JNO. McLAUGHLIN.	179
Arant, N.		S. J. FOX.	110	Thomas Urquhart.	760
Arant, N.		Dr. H. G. Lackner.	300	L. V. McBrady.	1,020
Arant, N.		W. A. KRIBS.	125	GEO. F. MAITER (Ind.).	384
Arant, N.		J. F. GROSS.	150	W. B. Rogers.	405
Arant, N.	Jos. Downie.		150	E. Heyd.	438
Arant, N.	J. TUCKER.		103	N. Snares.	72
Arant, N.		Hon. J. M. GIBSON.	29	L. J. BREITHAUPT.	119
Arant, N.		R. A. Thompson.	289	Dr. Thompson.	109
Arant, N.		JOHN DICKENSON.	500	Hy. Crommiller.	300
Arant, N.		JOHN RICHARDSON.	184	JOHN MUTHU.	508
Arant, N.	J. W. St. John.		184	W. E. Tooke (Ind.).	229
Arant, N.		Hon. E. J. DAVIS.	J. McEwing.	353
Arant, N.			A. R. Wardell.	174
Arant, N.			Erland Lee.	423
Arant, N.			J. W. Moyes.	17
Arant, N.			W. J. HILL.	35
Arant, N.			T. H. Lennox.	489

The Independent candidates running were:—West Hamilton, E. A. Colquhoun; East Kent, Geo. Johns (Lib.); North Oxford, D. B. Ross (Lib. and Pro.); East York, A. Mills (Lib. and Pro.); Manitoulin, McMillan. Following are the Prohibitionist candidates who contested the elections:—South Brant, D. M. Lee; South Wellington, S. Carter; London, F. W. Daly; Lincoln, G. B. Wilson; West Simcoe, A. B. Spencer; South Wentworth, J. B. Pettit. The Socialists in the field were:—West Toronto, W. Wellwood (Labor); J. A. Kelly; East Toronto, C. A. V. Kemp (Labor); J. Simpson; North Toronto, J. H. Tripp (Labor); Miss M. Helle; South Toronto, H. G. Helle; East Toronto, C. A. V. Kemp (Labor); Hazelgrove; West Hamilton, R. Rodewald; East Hamilton, Lockhart M. Gordon; Manitoulin, J. H. McMillan; West Egin, H. Gaylord; Wilshire; West Middlesex, R. H. Wade. The names in capitals are those of the members of the last Legislature.

LEADING MARKETS.

Be Buling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.
Toronto, June 3.—Wheat—The market is rather easier. Choice white sold to-day at 80c outside; d and white of ordinary grade is offered at 79c and 73½c, but buyers are bidding 1c to 1c less. Oats are firm. The stocks seem to

are in small demand and are easier. We quote for turkeys 9c to 12c and chickens, 60c to 90c.
Baled Hay—There is a good demand and offerings are moderate. Cars on track here sell at \$10.25 to \$10.50 for No. 1 timothy.
Baled Straw—The demand is fair and offerings are liberal at \$5 on track here.
CATTLE MARKETS.
Toronto, June 3.—The receipts at the Toronto Cattle Market were light this morning. There were 42 loads offered, and they included 653 cattle, 378 sheep and lambs, 377 hogs and 250 calves. The prices

RICE HANGS JULY 18.
He Murdered Constable Boyd at Toronto.
A despatch from Toronto says:—Fred Lee Rice was sentenced on Monday morning by Chief Justice Falconbridge to be hanged on Friday, July 18.
The session of the court lasted just fourteen minutes. It was 10.30 when, surrounded by his guards, Rice came into the court room, and took his seat in the prisoner's dock. He was clean shaven, clad in a neat-fitting suit, and looked quite the gentleman, except that his face wore

J. Simpson; North Toronto, J. H. Tripp (labour), Miss M. Hall; South Toronto, H. Garner (labour), S. A. Corner; London, F. Hazelgrove; West Hamilton, R. Rodhouse; East Hamilton, Lockhart M. Gordon; Manitoulin, J. H. McMillan; West E'gin, H. Gaylord; Wiltshire; West Middlesex, R. H. Wade.
The names in capitals are those of the members of the last Legislature.

LEADING MARKETS.

he Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 3.—Wheat—The market is rather easier. Choice hite sold to-day at 80c outside; d and white of ordinary grade as offered at 79c and 79½c, but illers are bidding ¾c to 1c less. oose is firm. The stocks seem to pretty well cleaned up; No. 2 quoted at 69c east. Spring wheat steady at 77c for No. 2 east. antitoba is steady at 88c for No. 1 rd, 85c for No. 1 northern and 83c r No. 2 northern, grinding in trans-
Flour—Is in good demand and m: 90 per cent. patents sold in yers' bags at \$2.95 middle freights -day. Choice brands are held 15 20c higher. Manitoba flour is eady at \$3.90 to \$4.25 for cars of ungarian patents and \$3.60 to 3.90 for strong bakers', bags in- uded, on the track Toronto.
Millfeed—Is firm at \$20 for cars of orts and \$18 to \$18.50 for bran bulk middle freights. Manitoba ilfeed is firm at \$23 for cars of orts and \$20 for bran, sacks in- uded, Toronto freights.
Barley—Is firm; No. 3 for feeding quoted at 5½c outside.
Rye—Is scarce and firm at 6½c east id middle freights.
Corn—Is firm at 62c for Canada o. 2 mixed and 63c for No. 2 yel- w west.
Oats—Are firm at 45c for No. 2 hite and 44c for No. 3 white mid- e freights.
Oatmeal—Is steady at \$4.70 for rs of bags and \$4.85 for barrels i the track Toronto, and 25c more r broken lots.
Peas—Are steady at 75c to 76c itside.

PROVISIONS.

The demand for smoked meats is usually brisk and the recent ad- vances are being well maintained. ie low stocks and approaching arm weather will probably keep e prices high for some time. Lards so are in good demand and firm.
Pork—Canada short cut, \$23 to 23.50; heavy mess, \$21.50; clear oulder mess, \$19.
Smoked and Dry Salted Meats.— ong clear bacon, 11½c; hams, 13½c 14c; rolls, 11½c to 12c; shoulders ½c to 11c; backs, 14½c to 15c; eakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; green eats out of pickle are quoted at 1c s than smoked.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings are large, both of ury and creamery, but the quali- es are still unsatisfactory and ees remain easy. Fairies are ex- cted to improve soon and choice es should not be long in offering ails and tubs. Present prices e steady.
eamery prints 19c to 20c o solids... 18½c to 19c ury tub, choice... 14c to 14½c do medium... 13c to 13½c ury pound rolls, choice... 15 c to 16c do large rolls, choice 14c to 14½c do medium... 13c to 13½c
Eggs—The market is firm at 14c. e demand, both local and for klers, is strong and offerings are entiful.
Potatoes—There is a good demand id offerings are fair at 85c for cars i the track here and 90c to \$1 out store.
Poultry—The demand is fair only r fresh-killed chickens. Turkeys

are in small demand and are easier. We quote for turkeys 9c to 12c and chickens, 60c to 90c.

Baled Hay—There is a good demand and offerings are moderate. Cars on track here sell at \$10.25 to \$10.50 for No. 1 timothy.

Baled Straw—The demand is fair and offerings are liberal at \$5 on track here.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Toronto, June 3.—The receipts at the Toronto Cattle Market were light this morning. There were 42 loads offered, and they included 653 cattle, 378 sheep and lambs, 377 hogs and 250 calves. The prices were steady all round for cattle, and the sales were made briskly, every- thing being sold out early in the day. Although there were no im- portant advances in the prices the market had if anything a stronger feeling. Sheep and lambs were stronger, selling at an advance of 10c per cwt. There was no change in the price of hogs, but the pros- pects are for a weaker market.

Export Cattle—Were steady and sold strongly at the same prices as they brought on Tuesday. Choice ones were worth from \$5.50 to \$6.50 per cwt. and medium ones sold at \$4.50 to \$5.50 per cwt.

Butchers' Cattle—Were steady and quite firm at \$5.60 to \$5.85 per cwt for picked lots and \$4.75 per cwt. for choice cattle. Common to fair ones sold at \$4 to \$5 per cwt.

Feeders and Stockers—Were steady, selling at \$4 to \$5 per cwt. for short-keep feeders and \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt for heavy stockers.

Sheep and Lambs—Were higher, selling at \$4 to \$4.60 per cwt. for export ewes and \$5 to \$5.60 per cwt for yearling lambs. Spring lambs sold at \$2.50 to \$5 each.

Hogs—Were steady at \$7 per cwt. for choice ones and \$6.75 for lights and fats.

We quote:—

Export cattle, choice.	5.50	6.50
do medium.	4.50	5.50
do cows, per cwt.	3.50	4.00
Butchers' cattle, picked.	5.60	5.85
do choice.	4.65	5.75
do fair.	4.50	5.00
do common.	4.00	4.75
do cows.	3.00	4.00
do bulls.	2.50	3.25
Feeders, short-keep.	4.00	5.00
do medium.	3.40	4.00
Stockers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs.	3.75	4.00
Milch cows, each.	35.00	50.00
Sheep, export ewes, cwt.	4.00	4.60
Lambs, yearlings, per cwt.	5.00	5.60
do spring, each.	2.50	5.00
Hogs, choice, per cwt.	7.00	0.00
Hogs, hght, per cwt.	6.75	0.00

UNITED STATES GRAIN MAR- KETS.

Buffalo, June 3.—Flour steady. Wheat, spring dull; No. 1 northern spot, car loads, 78½c; winter weak and lower; No. 2 red, 87c. Corn weak, No. 2 yellow, 69c; No. 3 do., 68½c; No. 2 corn, 68½c; No. 3 do., 67½c. Rye, No. 1, 63½c asked in store. Canal freights steady.

Detroit, June 3.—Wheat, closed—No. 1 white, cash, 83½c; No. 2 red, cash and May, 81½c; July, 75½c; September, 75c.

St. Louis, June 3.—Wheat, closed, cash, 78c; May 77½c; July, 70½c; September, 70½c.

Toledo, June 3.—Wheat, active; lower; cash, 83c; May, 83c; July, 75½c; September, 74½c. Corn—Active, weak and lower; cash, 64½c; May, 63c; July, 63c; September, 60½c; December, 45½c. Oats—Active, easier; cash, 45c; May, 45c; July, 36c; September, 29½c; new July, 38c new September, 31c. New clover- seed—Dull; strong; cash, \$5.12½; October, \$5.17½.

RICE HANGS JULY 18.

He Murdered Constable Boyd at Toronto.

A despatch from Toronto says:— Fred Lee Rice was sentenced on Monday morning by Chief Justice Falconbridge to be hanged on Fri- day, July 18.

The session of the court lasted just fourteen minutes. It was 10.30 when, surrounded by his guards, Rice came into the court room, and took his seat in the prisoner's dock. He was clean-shaven, clad in a neat-fitting suit, and looked quite the gentleman, except that his face wore a hard, somewhat cynical, look when in repose, though in conversation with his counsel, Mr. Godfrey, his smile banished this appearance. The court crier declared the court open, and Mr. Nicol, the clerk, asked the prisoner if he had any reason to state why sentence should not be passed upon him.

Rice's answer was a low, but firm, negative.

Chief Justice Falconbridge then began passing the sentence.

HAD A FAIR TRIAL.

"After as fair a trial as I could give you," he said, "after as fair a trial as any man ever had, you have been convicted on the charge of murdering Constable Boyd.

"That you are properly con- victed," he said, "no one can doubt. I personally have not the slightest doubt that your hand fired the fatal shot. It is not my custom to en- large on the atrocity of the crime. You, if you have any feeling, realize that.

NO HOPE OF REMISSION.

"One thing I wish to warn you, not to entertain hope of remission. Even those misguided and hysterical people who try to obstruct the proceedings of justice could find no motive for sympathy in your case."

His Lordship then sentenced him to be hanged on Friday, July 18, at the jail. In pronouncing the fatal words the Chief Justice almost broke down, and the words "May God have mercy on your soul" were scarcely audible.

The judge was more affected than the condemned, in whose face scarce a muscle moved.

WILHELMINA'S RECOVERY.

Dutch People Felt Sure That Queen Would Be Spared.

A despatch from London says: In spite of the sincere joy over the recovery of Queen Wilhelmina, says the Brussels correspondent of The Times, there is no spontaneous movement in Holland for a day of national rejoicing. The correspondent says the reason for this given by a Hollander is characteristic of the Dutch people and their loyalty. The Hollander said:

"The feeling prevailed from the first that the Queen would recover. It seemed to us that Providence would not so far forsake us as to take away our young sovereign, the heart of our country."

GREAT MACKEREL CATCH.

Cape Breton Fishermen Are Hav- ing a Record Year.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says: So far the catch of mackerel along the Cape Breton coast exceeds the catch for any year during the past 15 years. From Green Island to Fourchie the fishermen report that they take as many as they can conveniently handle. Although the season has practically only com- menced, the catch thus far exceeds the total catch of the past three years.

shortly, would almost certainly pro- hibit the killing of Alaskan seals, or, if this is not secured, would have them almost entirely destroyed, as W through spite.

The new battleship London will be the principal flagship at the coron- ation naval review. She will carry the flag of Admiral Sir C. F. Hot- ham, who is to be in command of the fleet.

The 900-foot bridge of the Penn- sylvania railway which spans the Raritan River and the Delaware and Hudson canal was moved a distance of fifteen feet in twenty minutes be- tween trains on Sunday.

At Atlanta, Ga., Morris L. Green- blatt, a 17-year-old white boy, shot Tom Nichols, a negro boy, whom he saw running out of his father's store with an armful of clothes, and al- most precipitated a race riot.

With his last drink of whiskey to nerve him in his murderous design, Nels Johnson of Chicago committed suicide after shooting his sister-in- law, Mrs. C. J. Gullachson, who, he believed, influenced his wife and two daughters to leave him.

The better class of Ministers and the palace officials of the Chinese court are opposed to granting to a German firm the exclusive rights of selling opium in the Empire, though the firm offers \$15,000,000 a year for the privilege.

The consolidation of the First Na- tional Bank and the Metropolitan National Bank has been formally approved at meetings held by the stockholders of the two institutions in Chicago, and on Monday morning Chicago will have open for business its first \$100,000,000 bank.

The International Immigration and Commercial Association, an organi- zation of negroes in session at Chattanooga, Tenn., has prepared a petition to the President and Congress of the United States, stating many abuses from which the negro suffers, and asking an appropriation of \$500,000,000 to assist negroes to leave the States.

NOT DUE TO BLASTS.

Mineralogist's Statement on Fer- nie Disaster.

A despatch from Fernie, B. C., says: Provincial Mineralogist Rob- ertson on Wednesday morning made a public statement which directly contradicts all previous statements as to the origin of the terrible dis- aster. It was agreed that the ex- plosion must have occurred through the use of a machine in the work- ings and injudicious practice in firing shots. Mr. Robertson declares that a machine has been found in No. 2, and that while the holes had been drilled, they had not been charged when the explosion occurred, and consequently could not be held in any respect responsible. In connection with the inquest proceedings the Western Federation of Miners has engaged counsel to act with those who represent the local union.

HE LOST 65 RELATIVES.

Mayor of St. Pierre Escaped and Arrives in Paris.

A despatch from Paris says: Louis Ernoul, Deputy Mayor of St. Pierre, Martinique, has arrived here. He lost 65 relatives in the disaster that overwhelmed St. Pierre. The walls, doors, and furniture of his house were left intact, but nothing was left in the garden except one tree, which is still bearing leaves and fruit. M. Ernoul says that Mme. Brugier and her six children took re- fuge in a cave, where they remained for 62 hours after the catastrophe. When the little party was discovered they were all terribly burned. Mme. Brugier had sufficient strength to murmur: "Water for Germaine," before she died. A cup of water was placed at the lips of Germaine, who expired after taking the first mouth- ful.

Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.

There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Napanee Express

Our majorities are small.
But they will grow.
It is a growing time.

Who wants to break into the Registry office, and for what purpose?

Says one Tory to another on Saturday last, "Now, isn't it awful? There'll be Laurier at the Coronation and Ross at the Coronation, and where are we?"

Hon. J. R. Stratton's majority in West Peterboro is 1,208.

The liberal majority in Ontario has been referred to as moribund; but it will become moribund as time goes on.—Globe.

We cannot keep pace with the wilful misstatements being so freely banded about by the conservative press, led by the Toronto World. The adjectives employed are exactly after Whitney's own heart, "Astounding revelation," "gross corruption," "brazen fraud," and so on and so forth.

THERE can be a new election in Northern Renfrew at any time, to fill the seat in the legislature to which Mr. Munro was elected. And it will go liberal beyond a doubt.

Lord Minto sails on June 17th, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Lady Laurier 14th, to attend the Coronation ceremonies.

Messrs. Mulock, Paterson and Fielding sail on the 14th for the Coronation.

Peace, after 962 days of war. Kitchener's star is in the ascendant now. What honors and rewards are in store for him, time will disclose.

The grant to Lord Kitchener is to be £50,000, and he is to be made a Viscount.

Lord Roberts was munificently rewarded when the campaign was only half over. The government must have been in a hurry to reward some one just at that time. It is Lord Kitchener's turn now.

HOW THEY FOUGHT IN EAST HASTINGS.

The election in East Hastings was fought with great determination, each party putting forth its best efforts to win. The Tories were desperate and used superhuman efforts to secure the victory, but the Liberals were eager and ready and never did the party work to better purpose or with greater harmony and enthusiasm. It was generally conceded that the result would be close and predictions in that respect were verified.

There was great excitement in Deseronto as the result came in. In the town of Deseronto Mr. Russell gained a majority of one, a great victory when it is remembered that there is a normal Conservative majority of fully 150. The spacious committee rooms of the Deseronto Reform Association was filled with a vast crowd of citizens, and when it was announced that Thurlow gave Russell 105 a roar went up which would have drowned the noise of the Mount Pelee eruption. Another mighty cheer followed the announcement of the reduced vote in Tweed and Shannonville, those citadels of Toryism. The figures from Hungerford, which showed that five townships had more than done their duty was cheered most vociferously. The polls in Tyndinaga all fulfilled expectations and the results were cheered to the utmost. When finally Mr. Deroche announced that Mr. Russell was elected by about fifty of a majority a mighty cheer went up from the assembled multitude and a scene of the wildest enthusiasm followed. Never was a successful candidate tendered a more cordial ovation.

When after about ten minutes of cheering had elapsed Mr. Russell addressed the meeting. He thanked the electors for the honor they had paid him by re-electing him as their representative for another term. He knew when he accepted the nomination that he was undertaking a task of no ordinary difficulty as a large Conservative majority was to be overcome if victory was to be secured. Thanks, however, to the loyalty and energy of the Reformers of the riding victory had been achieved. Each poll in the riding had done its duty and fulfilled expectations and he could never forget the kindness of the Reformers who had thus so unanimously stood by him in the battle. He also thanked those independent Conservatives, who had risen above party prejudices and extended him their support in order to advance the best interests of the riding and district. He thanked Mr. Deroche for his able and valuable service in assisting to organize the riding for the election, and with Mr. Vermilyea aiding him on nomination day. The enemy had poured an army of their best political speakers and campaigners into the riding but he had depended solely upon the electors of East Hastings and without any outside assistance had carried the riding for the Ross Government. He would endeavor to work for the riding and district and in every respect advance the interests of this great Province of Ontario.

Mr. Deroche followed in a brief, but impressive address in which he recorded the experience of the campaign, the excellent qualities of the candidate and the unwavering loyalty and kind co-operation of the Reformers in each poll in the riding. To have carried East Hastings by such a majority was no ordinary victory. Both speakers were loudly cheered.

After the meeting a procession was formed which, headed by the Young Liberals' life and drum band, marched

THE Central Canada

LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

TORONTO CANADA
Cor. King and Victoria Sts.

HON. GEO. A. COX, President

Paid-up Capital, \$1,250,000

Reserve Fund, 500,000

3½%

Interest allowed on Deposits Repayable on Demand

4%

Interest allowed on Debentures Repayable on 60 days' notice

WRITE FOR COPY OF ANNUAL REPORT AND FURTHER INFORMATION

E. R. WOOD,
Managing Director

F. W. BAILLIE,
Asst. Manager

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

SOUTH RIVER ROAD.

Our community seems a little dull this week, nothing of importance has happened.

The crops never looked better and every one expects a good yield.

Mr. and Miss Hough at Mr. James Rouson's, Wednesday last.

Mr. Allen Wagar was in town on Sunday last.

Mr. Sidney Sills at J. Rouson's Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Hambly, at Mrs. John Snook's.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

LAPUM'S WEST.

The election passed very quietly here. Betting is even on the re-count.

Dave LaMell's have moved into the house lately vacated by A. Sagar, since the house he occupied was destroyed by fire.

Thomas Clyde had a bee on Monday drawing pressed hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Vandewaters have returned to their home in Watertown after spending a week visiting his uncle, J. Irish.

MACDONALD.

The temperature is quite cool at the excitement of the election of 1 week.

Miss Maggie Bartley is spending few days at Deseronto.

As conference is being held at Napeequa quite a number will attend services there on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller were guests of Mr. John Rennie on Sunday. Mr. John Galt wheeled to Hay 1 one day this week.

Mr. Thos. Bell has been quite ill, 1 is recovering.

The Misses Sexsmith and Mr. G Taylor were at Mr. J. Clark's on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Joe Hicks has purchased a new buggy.

GRETNA.

Not seeing any correspondence your paper from this important place I thought I would give you a few items.

Miss Pearl Benn, Parma, visited Dora and Lena Fields a few days recently.

The people are very much pleased here, at having an opportunity hearing Mr. Jewell, a former pastor here, at Bethany on Sunday.

Mrs. Alcombrack and son, Arth spent Sunday at Bethel.

We are really very grateful for the sympathy extended to us by the South River correspondent and their assistance in last week's issue of the Beaver.

Messrs. Mulock, Paterson and Fielding sail on the 14th for the Coronation.

Peace, after 962 days of war.

Kitchener's star is in the ascendant now. What honors and rewards are in store for him, time will disclose.

The grant to Lord Kitchener is to be £50,000, and he is to be made a Viscount.

Lord Roberts was munificently rewarded when the campaign was only half over. The government must have been in a hurry to reward some one just at that time. It is Lord Kitchener's turn now.

The following are the original terms which were offered to General Botha at the former conference with Lord Kitchener at Middleburg in February, 1901:—

- 1 General surrender.
- 2 Amnesty in Transvaal and Orange River Colony, but not in Cape Colony and Natal.
- 3 Boer prisoners to be brought back as quickly as transport arrangements can be made.
- 4 Crown Colony Government, with Governor and Executive Council, consisting of official members and a nominated unofficial element. Afterwards a representative element, and ultimately self-government.
- 5 Church property, public trusts, and orphan funds to be respected.
- 6 English and Dutch languages to be used and taught in Public schools and allowed in courts of law.
- 7 To set aside £1,000,000 as an act of grace to recompense farmers for goods requisitioned. To assist by loan farmers for destruction of farms and loss of stock.
- 8 No special war tax to defray the expense of the war.
- 9 Firearms by license allowed to burghers for protection, provided they take the oath of allegiance; also sporting rifles, guns, etc., by license.
- 10 No franchise to Kaffirs before representative government in the new colonies. Afterwards a limited franchise, so as to secure predominance of white races.

The terms granted the Boers are liberal in the extreme, and even pro-Boers appear to be satisfied.

Instead of £1,000,000 as offered the Boers in February, 1901, £3,000,000 has been substituted in the final peace arrangements.

THE death of Mr. Munro raises several important points but the law seems to be clear in the matter, and that a new election can be held before the house meets. In a case where a member dies before the closing of a poll the returning officer has power to declare the election off and declare a new one. In this case apparently the law is that the returning officer must return as elected the name of the candidate in the box having the highest number of votes, and there is no way in which he can be officially advised as to the death of Mr. Munro. If this be so, then the polling provision of the act governs in the case, which in substance allows any two members-elect to take the responsibility of informing the clerk of the crown-in-chancery of the death of Mr. Munro, and on that information the clerk in question can issue the writ for holding the new election.

Fred Lee Rice has been sentenced to the death penalty for the murder of constable Boyd in Toronto on June last.

endeavor to work for the riding and district and in every respect advance the interests of this great Province of Ontario.

Mr. Deroche followed in a brief, but impressive address in which he recorded the experience of the campaign, the excellent qualities of the candidate and the unwavering loyalty and kind co-operation of the Reformers in each poll in the riding. To have carried East Hastings by such a majority was no ordinary victory. Both speakers were loudly cheered.

After the meeting a procession was formed which, headed by the Young Liberals' life and drum band, marched through the streets cheering triumphantly for Russell and Ross, halting occasionally before the residences of prominent Conservatives to emphasize the fact that the country was safe, East Hastings in line, and Premier Ross would represent Ontario at the Coronation proceedings next month. It was the biggest night that Deseronto has had for many a long year.

Mr. Russell received congratulatory telegrams from Premier Ross and many friends from different parts of Canada. In the evening he was serenaded by the Citizens' Band.

There was great rejoicing in Deseronto when the victories in Kingston, Lennox and Prince Edward were announced. Four Reform ridings in the Bay district is not so bad after all.

Wild Horses In Russia.

In the steppes of Russia, where wolves abound and the horses lead a wild life and have to shift for themselves, it is said that a young colt will sometimes be made so furious by the persecutions of his enemies that he will rush wildly among a drove of wolves and bite and strike until he has slaughtered a large number of them. These horses are exceptionally fierce, rendered so, it is supposed, by the extreme variations in the climate. At one time of the year they suffer from the intense heat of a tropical sun and at another they live among raging snowstorms and extreme cold.

SUMMER ENERGY AND ACTIVITY.

If You Are Nervous, Despondent, Sleepless, Irritable or Out-of-Sorts in June,

Paine's Celery Compound

Will Give You Nerve Force, Fresh Energy, Vigor and New Health.

June should be the banner month of the year for the enjoyment of nature and life. If men and women are not physically capable of enjoying the good things of nature and home so bountifully provided by an All-Wise Creator, the fault is their own in the majority of cases.

Our nervousness, insomnia, despondency and irritableness are continual and forcible reminders of ill health and disease. Their continuance in June means unhappiness and misery; their banishment by the use of Paine's Celery Compound means energy, activity, vigor and full ability to enjoy Heaven's best gifts. Thousands are now acquiring rugged health and buoyant spirits through the use of Paine's Celery Compound. The blessings of health, home and nature will be your portion if you wisely use the great medicine this month. It truly makes people well.

CASTORIA.

LAPUM'S WEST.

The election passed very quietly here. Betting is even on the re-count.

Dave LaMell's have moved into the house lately vacated by A. Sagar, since the house he occupied was destroyed by fire.

Thomas Clyde had a bee on Monday drawing pressed hay.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Vandewaters have returned to their home in Watertown after spending a week visiting his uncle, J. Irish.

Wm. Lapum spent Sunday at home. Mary Brown is staying at A. Snider's, near Odessa.

John Brown spent Sunday with his brother, Will, at Deseronto.

We are now able to boast of a ladies' foot-ball team here.

MONEY MORE.

(Too late for last issue.)

Confirmation will be held in St. John's church on Thursday, June 5th, by his Lordship, the Right Rev. William Lennox Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Philips and Mr. Robt. Emerson were visiting at Mr. M. Pervis', Limelake, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Carleton were guests at her brother's, Messrs. Norman and Max Dafoe, Bogart, on Sunday last.

Mr. Ed. Alexander and sister, Ella, were guests at Mrs. Jas. Harris, Plainfield, on Sunday.

Election passed off rather quietly at this place.

ENTERPRISE.

Selywyn Vanest, Ernesville Station agent, visited here on Saturday.

Peter Vandewater, Centreville, was here Saturday.

The two Misses Bell, Desmond, visited town on Saturday.

The Sons of Temperance picnic was well attended last Saturday. The ladies provided a good dinner.

Alonzo Wagar returned home on Thursday.

The streets were pretty well crowded last Saturday night with the farmers from the surrounding vicinity.

A. G. Davey was to Napanee last Saturday.

Sunday Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wagar, at Alonzo Walker's; J. Switzer's family, at J. Wagar's.

A few of our sports took a trip up to the gypsy camp Sunday afternoon.

J. F. Lochhead, Kingston, is the guest of his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. P. Walker.

Rev. Mr. Weatherill occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sunday morning, and Charles Lockwood took charge of the prayer meeting at night.

Mrs. W. Johnston returned from Kingston hospital last Saturday.

Miss May Weatherill is steadily gaining in health.

Alfred Wagar was here on Sunday.

Doctors

and people agree that Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is the best thing to take for "don't feel well and don't know why," especially babies—they like it—men and women don't mind it, but babies actually enjoy it.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Not seeing any correspondents your paper from this important place I thought I would give few items.

Miss Pearl Benn, Parma, and Dora and Lena Fields a few recently.

The people are very much p here, at having an opportunity hearing Mr. Jewell, a former here, at Bethany on Sunday.

Mrs. Alcombrack and son, A spent Sunday at Bethel.

We are really very grateful for sympathy extended to us by the River correspondent and their ant in last week's issue of the B. But think they have again a mistake in naming our neighbors as it is called neither Gretna Gr Yellow Hook. But we will forgive them this time considering the things did not know. But pray write any more as the tax or mental capacity might result in fever or perhaps there is no dan this case.

We are the sole agents for the cele White Mountain ice cream freezer. anted to freeze cream in the s possible time. BOTTLE &

BANISH SUMMERS DYSPEPSIA!

Malt Breakfast Food

is Doing The Good Work For Thousands

The Ideal Food For Weak and Weary Stomachs

Summer dyspepsia and stomach troubles so common with young and old are banished when a diet of delicious Breakfast Food is adopted for a few weeks and weary stomachs will find Breakfast Food soothing and comforting. This true health food is a grand purveyor of physical strength. It nourishes nerves, tissues and blood. The physicians recommend it. See your

SOUTH RIVER ROAD.

Too late for last week's issue.

The rains which were so badly ed have come at last and have everything a fresh start.

Mrs. M. Hough, of Napatee, visited at Mrs. Wm. Hamby's.

Mr. John Snook has returned after being at Lime Lake for weeks past.

Mrs. J. Snider has returned to home in Odessa.

Mr. Malloy at Mr. and Mrs. Hamby's.

Mr. Allen Wagar has given house a coat of paint.

Mr. L. L. Parks, Hay Bay, passed through here on the 24th.

The Misses Johnson were in Kingston last week.

Mr. James Ronson is still poorly.

Mr. and Mrs. Sills, Gretna, Ronson's.

Fishing is the order of the day. Mr. Almer Alcombrack passed through here with a new bugle other day.

Mr. J. Kersey at Gretna last night.

Mr. F. Bogart, of Gosport, visited Mr. J. Ronson on Sunday last.

Mr. Arch. Dunwoody, of Napatee, passed through here last week.

Mr. James Denyes at Mr. Snook's last Saturday.

The Big Store

Lahey & Co. Napanee.

The Big Sale Still Continues with a complete change of programme for the coming week. No body should miss being here if they wish to save a few dollars in their buying. There is something doing all the time, come in and look around and see what rare bargains we offer, every department has special offerings.

An Extra In Fancy Linens.

There are not many pieces of any one kind or pattern, but by grouping them we can offer you as fine a collection as you ever saw at the prices.

Tray and Carving Cloths, Hemstitched Damask, Side-board Scarfs with drawn work ends, Hemstitched and Embroidered Pillow Shams, Hemstitched and Drawn Wash Stand and Bureau Covers, Damask and Irish Linen Doilies, Five O'clock Tea Covers with knotted fringe and open work centres. The regular price of these goods were from 10c. to \$1.50, but on Saturday they will sell for 4½c. to 90c.

Flannel Underpriced.

On Tuesday, June 10th, we will put on Sale 250 yds. of Gray and Navy Flannel. These goods come from 27 to 30 inches wide. Regular price 12½ to 15c., Tuesday, 8½.

Another Collar Sale.

The well known Opera and Comet Brand of Paper Collars, sizes from 12½ to 17, regular 10c., to clear Saturday for 6 cents.

Two Shirt Bargaings.

50c. White Laundered Shirts for 38c.
75c. Colored Shirts for 58c.

Thursday Special.

Next Thursday, June 12th, we will give a special offering in Dress Goods. They come in Greens, Blues, and Red, double fold 40 inches wide, regular 20c., Thursday for 10c.

Overcoat Sale.

The Overcoat Sale is still on and there are some great bargains still. If you are in need of a coat and want to make a few dollars, get it next week and save 50c. on the dollar.

Our \$14.75 Scotch Tweed Suit!

Is the feature Suit of our Spring Sale. It is high-class in every particular. The material offers a rare selection of the newest patterns in Scotch Tweeds and Serges in all the latest shades of browns, greys and Blue mixtures. The linings are the same as in our \$20.00 Suits. A perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. It means for you the latest thing in spring wear and a saving of \$5.00.

J. A. Cathro,

Fine Tailoring,
Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

Crispi's Narrow Escape.

DR. PERRY GOLDSMITH, Belleville, late Senior Registrar and House Surgeon, Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, and Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Morefield's Eye Hospital and Chief Clinical Assistant of the throat and ear department of the West End Hospital for diseases of nervous system, London, Eng., will be at Campbell House, the 3rd Monday in every month for consultation on diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat. Hours 12 to 4.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY, in the village of Odessa, by public auction—Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of the sale, there will be sold on **SATURDAY, JUNE 7th, A.D. 1902**, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of Herrington & Warner, Barristers, etc., in the Town of Napanee, the following land—All and singular the numbers parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the County of Lennox and Addington, Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one-eighth of an acre, be the same more or less, being part of farm lot number thirty-one in the fourth concession of said Township, being parts of Village lots numbers two hundred and thirty-nine, and two hundred and forty, in the Village of Odessa, more particularly described in a deed to Carlos Babcock from Henry Benson Asseltine, dated June 8th A.D. 1894.

For further particulars apply to **HERRINGTON & WARNER**, Barristers, Etc., Napanee, Vendor's Solicitors.

Napanee, May 14th, 1902.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Norman Denyes late of the Township of Ernestown in the County of Lennox and Addington, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, Section 38, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, that all creditors and others having claims or demands whatsoever against the estate of Thomas Norman Denyes late of the

Canada

COMPANY

CANADA

ria Sts.

, President

\$250,000

\$500,000

allowed on
Repayable on

allowed on
es Repayable
ays' notice

OF ANNUAL
URTHER
ON

W. BAILLIE,
Asst. Manager

MACDONALD.

he temperature is quite cool after excitement of the election of last k.
Miss Maggie Bartley is spending a days at Deseronto.
s conference is being held at Napanee quite a number will attend the ices there on Sunday.
r. and Mrs. Wm. Miller were the ts of Mr. John Rennie on Sunday.
r. John Galt wheeled to Hay Bay lay this week.
r. Thos. Bell has been quite ill, but covering.
e Misses Sexsmith and Mr. Geo. or were at Mr. J. Clark's on Sunday noon.
r. Joe Hicks has purchased a fine buggy.

GRETNA.

nt seeing any correspondence in paper from this important little I thought I would give you a items.
Miss Pearl Benn, Parma, visited and Lena Fields a few days itly.
e people are very much pleased at having an opportunity of ing Mr. Jewell, a former pastor at Bethany on Sunday.
s. Alcombrack and son, Arthur, t Sunday at Bethel.
e are really very grateful for the pathy extended to us by the South r correspondent and their assist- n last week's issue of the Beaver. think they have again made a

Division General Poor Speller.

"When I was in the civil war," said General Grosvenor, "I had a division commander who was the finest looking man on a horse you ever saw. He was a good soldier, too, but he had some educational deficiencies. One day he thought to drill his division. After some maneuvering he got them lined up in column of fours to start.

"The proper command is 'Column, forward!' The general didn't know this, and he waved his sword in the air and yelled 'Column!' Not a man moved. The general had a voice you could hear half a mile. He stood up in his stirrups and yelled again, 'Column!' Still there was no move. Then he turned his horse and dashed back to the soldiers.

"What's the matter?" he shouted, so loud that everybody on the parade ground could hear him. 'Can't you understand when I give a command? Column! Column! I'll spell it for you, you idiots—C-o-l-u-m-n!'"

Strange Effects of Extreme Cold.

Dr. Moss of the English polar expedition of 1875-77, among many other things, told of the strange effects of the extreme cold upon the candles they burned. The temperature was from 85 to 50 degrees below zero, and the doctor says he was considerably discouraged when upon looking at his candle, he discovered that the flame "had all it could do to keep warm." It was at

GRETNA.

seeing any correspondence in paper from this important little town. I thought I would give you a tems.

ss Pearl Benn, Parma, visited and Lena Fields a few days tly.

e people are very much pleased at having an opportunity of ng Mr. Jewell, a former pastor at Bethany on Sunday.

s. Alcombrack and son, Arthur, Sunday at Bethel.

are really very grateful for the athy extended to us by the South r correspondent and their assist- n last week's issue of the Beaver. think they have again made a ke in naming our neighborhood is called neither Gretna Green or w Hook. But we will forgive this time considering the poor s did not know. But pray do not any more as the tax on your al capacity might result in brain or perhaps there is no danger in ase.

are the sole agents for the celebrated Mountain Ice cream freezer. Guar- i to freeze cream in the shortest le time. BOTLE & SON.

FINISH SUMMER DYSPEPSIA!

It Breakfast Food
Doing The Good
Work For Thousands.

Ideal Food For Weak
and Weary Stomachs.

summer dyspepsia and stomach troubles amon with young and old are quickly ed when a diet of delicious Malt fast Food is adopted for a few weeks, and weary stomachs will find Malt fast Food soothing and comforting. rue health food is a grand promoter yscial strength. It nourishes the e, tissues and blood. The best ians recommend it. See your grocer.

SOUTH RIVER ROAD.

Too late for last week's issue. rains which were so badly need- ve come at last and have given this a fresh start.

s. M. Hough, of Napatee, visiting s. Wm. Hambly's.

John Snook has returned home being at Lime Lake for some past.

s. J. Snider has returned to her in Odessa.

Malloy at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. ly's.

Allen Wager has given his a coat of paint.

L. L. Parks, Hay Bay, passed gh here on the 24th.

Misses Johnson were in King- ast week.

James Ronson is still very

and Mrs. Sills, Gretna, at J. n's.

ing is the order of the day.

Almer Alcombrack passed gh here with a new buggy the day.

J Kersey at Gretna last Wed- y.

F. Bogart, of Gosport, visited Ronson on Sunday last.

Arch. Dunwoody, of Napanee, l through here last week.

James Denyes at Mr. J. H. s' last Saturday.

the soldiers.

"What's the matter?" he shouted, so loud that everybody on the parade ground could hear him. 'Can't you understand when I give a command? Column! Column! I'll spell it for you, you idiots—C-o-l-l-o-m!' "

Strange Effects of Extreme Cold.

Dr. Moss of the English polar expedition of 1875-77, among many other things, told of the strange effects of the extreme cold upon the candles they burned. The temperature was from 85 to 50 degrees below zero, and the doctor says he was considerably discouraged when upon looking at his candle he discovered that the flame "had all it could do to keep warm." It was so cold that the flame could not melt all of the tallow of the candle, but was forced to eat its way down, leaving a sort of skeleton candle standing. There was heat enough, however, to melt odd shaped holes in the thin walls of tallow, the result being a beautiful lace-like cylinder of white, with a narrow tongue of yellow flame burning on the inside and sending out many streaks of light into the darkness.

MARCO POLO'S BOOK


It Gave Columbus the Idea For His Voyage of Discovery.

Medieval Europe knew but very little of eastern and northeastern Asia. Many of the most learned cosmographers of the time taught that Asia stretched eastward indefinitely, and no one imagined that it had an eastern coast washed by the ocean. It was seriously taught that eastern Asia was a land of vast swamps, inhabited by monster serpents and dragons. This was the opinion that still prevailed up to within 200 years of the time of Columbus.

At this time two Venetian merchants of the name of Polo went on a vast trading expedition to the uttermost parts of Asia. They were gone many years. Upon their return the son of one of them, a young man named Marco Polo, wrote out a full account of their travels, described the empire of the grand khan (the Chinese emperor) and revealed the fact that Asia was bounded on the east by a vast ocean. He described this eastern coast minutely, with all its vast cities and its wealth of precious stones and spices.

It was from reading this book that the imagination of Columbus was fired, and he conceived the bold idea of reaching this eastern coast of Asia by sailing toward the west around the earth.

So when he discovered Cuba he had not a doubt that he had landed upon the coast of Asia and that he looked upon the same scenes that Marco Polo had gazed upon 200 years before.



In every town and village may be had, the

Mica Axle Grease

that makes your horses glad.

Made by Imperial Oil Co.

as in our \$20.00 Suits. A perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. It means for you the latest thing in spring wear and a saving of \$5.00.

J. A. Cathro,

Fine Tailoring,

Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

Crispi's Narrow Escape.

The Courier des Etats Unis says that on Jan. 14, 1858, the late Francesco Crispi, the great Italian statesman, then a political refugee in Paris, received from an Italian friend connected with the Paris opera two gallery tickets for the performance of that evening, which the emperor and empress were expected to attend. Crispi and his wife were on the point of starting for the theater when the latter exclaimed, "Francesco, where shall we get a candle?"

They were in such destitution that they had neither candles nor matches nor yet the wherewithal to buy them. Going to the opera would involve groping for their room at midnight and going to bed in total darkness. Too proud to confess their condition and to borrow a few sous, they regretfully denied themselves the promised treat, remained in their room and retired before the twilight had faded.

On the following morning they learned of Orsini's attack on the emperor, the police raids and the arrest of all Italian revolutionists found in or near the theater. If Crispi had been in the house, he would certainly have been among the first arrested, for he was known as an ardent disciple of Mazzini.

Superstitions About Babies.

The Manx people believe that it will dwarf or wizen a baby if any one steps over it or walks around it. In some parts of England people bind the infant's right hand, so that it may have riches when it grows up. In Yorkshire a newborn babe is placed in a maiden's arms before being touched by any one else in order to insure good luck.

In South America a book, a piece of money and a bottle of liquor are placed before the infant the day it is one year old to ascertain its bent in life.

In Scotland a baby is considered lucky if it handles its spoon with its left hand, and it will be perfectly happy and successful if it has a number of falls before its first birthday. In the north of England, when a child is taken from a house for the first time, it is given an egg, some salt and a small loaf of bread and occasionally a small piece of money to insure it against coming to want.

Gave It Up.

"Did you catch your train last night?" asked his employer of Sooburbs. "No," replied Sooburbs wearily; "it had been gone about five minutes when I got to the station, and I didn't think it was any use to try."—Ohio State Journal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

same more or less, being part of farm lot number thirty-one in the fourth concession of said Township, being parts of Village lots numbers two hundred and thirty-nine, and two hundred and forty, in the Village of Odessa, more particularly described in a deed to Carlos Babcock from Henry Benson Aeseltine, dated June 8th A.D. 1894.

For further particulars apply to HERRING-TOR & WARNER, Barristers, Etc., Napanee, Vendor's Solicitors.

Napanee, May 14th, 1902.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Norman Denyes late of the Township of Ernestown in the County of Lennox and Addington, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, Section 38, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, that all creditors and others having claims or demands whatsoever against the estate of Thomas Norman Denyes late of the Township of Ernestown in the County of Lennox and Addington, Farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 27th day of April, 1902, are required to send by post or to deliver to the undersigned Deroche & Madden, solicitors for the executors of the last will and testament of the said deceased, on or before the 10th day of June, 1902, full particulars and proofs of all claims (if any) they may have against the estate and effects of the said deceased, together with their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And notice is hereby further given that after the said 10th day of June, 1902, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been received as above required, and said executors will not be liable for any assets so distributed or any part thereof to any person or persons whose names shall not have been received prior to the time of said distribution.

DEROCHE & MADDEN.

Solicitors for James Allen Sproule, Thomas Sproule and James Martin, Executors. Dated at Napanee this 6th day of May, 1902.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Gymnasium, Military College, Kingston," will be received at this office until Monday, 3rd June, 1902, inclusively, for the erection of a Gymnasium, at the Royal Military College, Kingston, according to plans and specification to be seen on and after Wednesday, May 28th, at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of Arthur Ellis, Esq., Architect, Kingston.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of the tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of tender, must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the tenderer declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
FRED. GELINAS,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, 23-d May, 1902.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte Steamboat Company, Limited.

KINGSTON—DESERONTO—BELLEVILLE
STR. ALETHA—Leaves Deseronto on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.35 a.m., for Picton, Kingston and intermediate bay ports; and for Belleville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.45 p.m.

DESERONTO—ROCHESTER, N.Y.
STR NORTH KING—Commencing May 11th, will leave Deseronto on Sundays at 10.00 p.m., for Summerville, N.Y., (port of Rochester). Returning Steamer will arrive Sundays at 5.10 a.m., and leave for Picton and Kingston.

For further information apply to
H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, J. L. BOYES,
General Manager, Agent,
Kingston, Napanee.

Laughing is said to be a cure for indigestion, but it is hard for a man to laugh when he has dyspepsia.

For easy cooking in hot weather buy one of our gasoline stoves. Best in the market and perfectly safe. BOYLE & SON.

The cost of the South African war exceeds by an hundred million the indemnity exacted by Germany from France, after the war of 1870-71.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria" is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

COST SALE!

T. G. Davis & Co. are offering their whole stock of English Scotch and Canadian Suitings, Overcoatings, Pantings and Trimmings at

COST PRICE

Sales under \$20.00, Cash, over that amount 3 months' credit will be given on furnishing approved, endorsed or joint notes.

T. G. DAVIS & CO.

441y

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 19 Taking effect June 2, 1900.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.				
Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Lve		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Tweed	3	6 30	3 06	3 15	Deseronto	4	7 00
Stoco	7	6 38	3 15	3 30	Deseronto Junction	9	7 15
Larkins	13	7 10	3 30	3 50	Napanee	15	8 00	12 40	4 30
Marbank	17	7 25	3 45	4 05	Napanee Mills	17	8 19	12 50	5 00
Erinsville	20	7 40	2 25	4 15	Newburgh	18
Tamworth	24	8 00	2 45	4 35	Thomson's Mills	19	8 18	1 00	5 15
Wilson	28	Camden East	23	8 30	1 13	5 25
Enterprise	31	8 13	2 53	4 47	Yarker	23	8 55	1 13	5 35
Mudlake Bridge	33	Yarker	25
Moscow	35	8 25	3 05	5 00	Galbraith	27	9 07	1 25	5 45
Galbraith	39	9 00	3 05	5 25	Moscow	30
Yarker	41	9 10	3 18	5 40	Mudlake Bridge	32	9 20	1 40	5 57
Yarker	43	9 25	3 25	5 50	Enterprise	34
Camden East	44	9 40	3 35	6 00	Wilson	38	9 40	2 00	6 20
Thomson's Mills	49	9 55	3 50	6 15	Erinsville	41	9 55	...	6 30
Napanee Mills	49	Marbank	45	10 10	...	6 45
Napanee	54	Larkins	51	10 55	...	7 05
Deseronto Junction	59	6 55	Stoco	55	10 50	...	7 15
Deseronto	55	7 10	Tweed	58	11 05	...	7 25

BAY OF QUINTE CONFERENCE.

Program and Billet List.

R. N. Adams, Jennings Hotel.
 J. Anderson, Campbell house.
 T. H. P. Anderson, W. N. Doller.
 W. H. Adams, Campbell House.
 Roger Allen, W. H. Bristow.
 A. Abraham, Mrs. Vanblaricomb.
 M. J. Bates, T. G. Empey.
 J. W. Bunner, Jennings Hotel.
 S. T. Bartlett, Western Parsonage.
 Geo. Brown, Paisley House.
 J. C. Bell, Royal Hotel.
 J. R. Butler, M. C. Bogart.
 J. G. Brown, Dr. Cowan.
 Thos. Brown, John Dunbar.
 Jas. Batstone, S. L. Daly.
 J. P. Berry, B.A., Royal Hotel.
 R. Bamforth, B.A., Paisley House.
 C. W. Barrett, Jennings Hotel.
 W. S. F. Boyce, B.A., B.D., Dr. E. Ming.
 A. L. Brown, M. C. Bogart.
 Joseph Barnes, B.A., W. H. Boyle.
 W. A. Bunner, Rev. E. Farnsworth.
 David Balfour, E. McCabe.
 W. H. Buckler, S. L. Daly.
 Thos. H. Brenton, Rev. S. T. Bartlett.
 W. J. Beacock, Royal Hotel.
 J. C. Badgley, Mrs. M. Power.
 M. C. Bogart, Riverview.
 A. Carman, D. D., Gen. Supt. W. T. Gibbard.
 R. Cade, D.D., H. Vandervoort.
 T. M. Campbell, Rev. W. W. Peck, M.A., L.L.B.
 Wm. Coombe, P. W. Dafos.
 S. Crookshanks, J. F. Smith.
 C. E. Cragg, S. T. L., Paisley House.
 D. O. Crossley, Chas. Stevens.
 G. R. Clare, Royal Hotel.
 W. G. Clark, B.A., W. A. Embury.
 H. E. Curtis, C. H. Wartman, D.D.S.
 J. A. Connell, S. C. Denison.
 G. H. Copeland, W. H. Boyle.
 W. J. Crothers, M.A., D.D., U. Wilson, M.P.
 D. Crouter, R. Denison.
 R. T. Courtice, Mrs. J. Young.
 A. W. Coone, S.T.L., W. L. Latimer.
 E. B. Cooke, W. L. Bennett.
 W. J. Cragg, B.A., Dr. G. H. Cowan.
 J. H. Chant, C. D. Wartman, L.D.S.
 C. H. Coone, Thos Jamieson.
 John Christian, R. Denison.
 H. Calman, the Misses Lee.
 R. W. Clarke, W. F. Hall.
 D. C. Day, C. H. Wartman, D.D.S.
 N. D. Drew, P. W. Dafos.
 S. F. Dixon, Jennings Hotel.
 R. A. Delve, S. C. Denison.
 R. Duke, Campbell House.
 W. Down, I. Vanalstine.
 E. R. Doxey, B. A., B.D., J. Aylesworth.
 W. P. Dyer, M.A., B. Sc., D.D., M. S. Madole, M.P.P.
 A. Davidson, Mrs. Laughlin.
 John Davy, Mrs. Lee.
 E. A. Davis, Capt. Collier.
 L. G. Dorland, Jennings Hotel.
 T. J. Edmison, B.A., B.D., A. W. Grange.
 W. Elliott, T. Jamieson.
 V. H. Emory, Paisley House.
 P. S. Ewing, Mrs. Lee.
 H. Foose, I. Parks.
 A. H. Foster, J. C. Perry.
 E. Farnsworth, Parsonage South Napanee.
 B. W. Foley, B.A., L. S. Clark.
 H. Fulford, J. Dunbar.
 J. B. Forster, the Misses Lee.
 J. R. Fraser, Donald St.
 W. Galbraith, M.A., L.L.D., Ph.D., Miss Clark.
 J. Garbott, Paisley House.
 B. Greatrix, W. A. Embury.
 H. C. Garbutt, F. Morris.
 Jas. Gardner, D.C.L., Dr. G. W. Edwards.
 F. W. Galbraith, Mrs. Rankin.
 A. A. Gould, Paisley House.
 E. P. Howard, J. R. Fraser.
 G. Horton, M. T. Vanslyke.
 G. W. Henderson, Rev. C. E. McIntyre.
 W. D. Harrison, J. W. Robinson.
 D. S. Houck, A. E. Paul.
 J. Harris, J. S. Hulet.
 W. H. Higgs, Royal Hotel.
 N. Harris, Paisley House.
 F. H. Howard, W. T. Gibbard.
 E. C. S. Huycke, L.L.B., K.C., T. Symington.
 R. Higler, W. A. Embury.
 J. L. Hughes, Mrs. A. J. Empey.
 J. A. Holgate, Mrs. Lee.
 W. Hawkins, Mrs. M. Power.
 E. Roberts, Rev. S. T. Bartlett.
 H. B. Rowe, James Long.
 J. W. Roberts, W. Vine.
 D. W. Roblin, E. B. Hematrest.
 A. J. H. Strike, Mrs. J. N. McKim.
 H. S. Spence, B.A., B.D., Campbell House.
 F. B. Stratton, Mrs. Tullock.
 T. P. Steele, D. B. Wilson.
 W. V. Sexsmith, L. S. Clark.
 J. B. Saunders, M.D., D.D., Campbell House.
 S. J. Shorey, W. F. Hall.
 J. W. Shier, Royal Hotel.
 W. S. Smart, J. C. Perry.
 W. B. Secombe, M. R. Reid, M. A.
 W. R. Swain, Mrs. A. J. Empey.
 W. H. Sherwood, Mrs. A. J. Empey.
 R. J. Strong, W. A. Embury.
 W. H. Staples, W. Vine.
 Jas. Sutherland, Mrs. F. Lane.
 R. Shipman, P. Gould.
 W. Spence, Mrs. Vanblaricomb.
 J. B. Stone, Mrs. M. Power.
 W. B. Tucker, B.A., B.D., J. L. Boy.
 S. T. Tucker, B.A., J. L. Boyes.
 R. Taylor, Campbell House.
 C. L. Thompson, W. G. Baughn.
 J. W. Totten, J. R. Dafos.
 H. J. Terrill, B.A., Royal Hotel.
 E. A. Tonkin, D. H. A. Daly.
 H. Thomas, W. H. Perry.
 A. W. Thorne, E. Wagar.
 W. Thistlewaite, P. Gould.
 E. A. Totten, L.D.S., J. R. Dafos.
 J. C. Wilson, S. Gibson.
 A. C. Wilson, S. Gibson.
 J. P. Wilson, B.A., H. V. Fratic.
 J. W. Wilkinson, D. H. A. Daly.
 D. Williams, T. G. Carscallen.
 W. T. Wickett, J. Perry.
 F. W. White, B. A., H. Armstrong.
 G. C. Workman, M.A., Ph.D., T. Symington.
 W. D. P. Wilson, Rev. G. S. White.
 D. A. Wood, W. A. Embury.
 W. Wright, Mrs. Rankin.
 T. W. Wickett, G. A. Blewett.
 G. Wilson, Mrs. Lee.
 A. Washington, E. Wagar.
 W. J. Young, C. D. Wartman, L. D. S.

THE STATIONING COMMITTEE PRESENTS

FIRST DRAFT OF STATIONS.

Napanee district—Napanee East, C. McIntyre; Napanee west, S. T. Bartlett; Deseronto, Neil A. McDiarmid; Morf, T. H. McDonald; Newburgh, James Moore (one wanted); Camden East, J. Chant (superannuated); Odessa, G. McCall; Bath, Hamilton S. Spence; Adolphustown, Roger Allen; Bay, E. Farnsworth; Selby, David Balfour; Vinton, David C. Day; Yarker, W. H. Buck Isaac Snell.
 Belleville district—Belleville Centre, J. Crothers; Belleville tabernacle, Jos. H. Locke; Belleville west, Joseph Real; Sidney, M. E. Wilson; Rays, William V. Sexsmith; Foxboro, Robert Pope; Plainfield, Henry Thomas; Cnifton, W. D. P. Wilson; Shannonville, B. Stratton; Melrose, C. Hiram Foose.
 Picton district—Picton First, S. Shorey; Picton, Main street, Robert Leitch; Bloomfield, Alfred L. Bro Wellington, J. A. McCamus; Conser, Alfred H. Foster; Carrying Place, Chas. Adams; Rednerville, Richard Bamfo; Ameliasburgh, Francis Johnston; Hs well, E. B. Cook; Demoreestville, H. Lewis; Northport, Joseph Barnes; Ch Valley, Charles H. Coon; Milford, Rich N. Adams; Point Traverse, George Metzler; Cressy, Frederick Wood; Glenora, Harry H. Cragg.
 Tamworth district—Tamworth, W. Young; Enterprise, W. J. Wetherall; Ro and Marlbank, P. H. Neville; Arden, V. P. Boyce; Mountain Grove, W. Her Clarke; Plevna, A. C. Huffman; Vennac W. J. M. Cragg; Plinton, George Mcnelli; Cloyne, William Higgs.

Program of Bay of Quinte Metho Conference.

Friday, June 6th—Pentecostal mee 9 to 9:30 a.m., led by Rev. G. R. Cl On Friday morning the election of m bers of the General Conference will be held. The Memorial service will be held at 2 and the reception of the W.M.S. delega will take place immediately after. Friday evening the reception service be held and addresses will be given by Rev. J. Phelps, A. C. Wilson, and

Tweed and Tamworth to Deseronto.		Napanee and Deseronto.	
Stations	Miles	No.2 A.M.	No.4 P.M.
Lve Tweed	0	6 30	3 06
Stoco	3	6 38	3 15
Larkins	7	6 50	3 30
Marlbank	13	7 10	3 50
Erinsville	17	7 25	4 05
Tamworth	20	7 40	4 15
Wilson	24	8 00	4 35
Enterprise	26	8 00	4 45
Mudlake Bridge	28	8 13	4 53
Moscow	31	8 13	5 03
Galbraith	33	8 25	5 15
Yarker	35	8 40	5 25
Camden East	39	9 10	5 40
Thomson's Mills	40	9 25	5 50
Newburgh	41	9 40	6 00
Napanee Mills	42	9 55	6 15
Napanee	49	10 10	6 30
Deseronto Junction	54	10 25	6 45
Deseronto	58	10 40	7 10

Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto.		Napanee and Deseronto.	
Stations	Miles	No.2 A.M.	No.4 P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	4 00	4 10
G. T. R. Junction	2	4 10	4 30
Glenvale	10	4 30	4 45
Harrowsmith	19	5 00	5 15
Sydenham	23	5 15	5 30
Harrowsmith	19	5 30	5 45
Frontenac	22	5 45	5 55
Yarker	26	6 00	6 15
Camden East	30	6 15	6 30
Thomson's Mills	31	6 30	6 45
Newburgh	32	6 45	6 55
Napanee Mills	34	6 55	7 10
Napanee	40	7 10	7 25
Napanee, West End	40	7 25	7 40
Deseronto Junction	45	7 40	7 55
Deseronto	49	7 55	8 10

R. C. CARTER
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.		Napanee and Deseronto.	
Stations	Miles	No.1 A.M.	No.3 P.M.
Lve Deseronto	0	6 45	7 10
Deseronto Junction	4	7 00	7 25
Napanee	9	7 15	7 40
Napanee Mills	15	7 40	8 05
Newburgh	17	8 00	8 25
Thomson's Mills	18	8 15	8 40
Camden East	19	8 30	8 55
Yarker	23	8 45	9 10
Yarker	23	8 55	9 25
Galbraith	25	9 07	9 35
Moscow	27	9 20	9 45
Mudlake Bridge	30	9 30	9 55
Enterprise	32	9 40	10 05
Wilson	34	9 50	10 15
Tamworth	38	10 00	10 20
Erinsville	41	10 15	10 30
Marlbank	45	10 30	10 45
Larkins	51	10 45	11 00
Stoco	55	11 00	11 15
Tweed	58	11 05	11 25

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.		Napanee and Deseronto.	
Stations	Miles	No.1 A.M.	No.3 P.M.
Lve Deseronto	0	6 45	7 10
Deseronto Junction	4	7 00	7 25
Napanee	9	7 15	7 40
Napanee Mills	15	7 40	8 05
Newburgh	17	8 00	8 25
Thomson's Mills	18	8 15	8 40
Camden East	19	8 30	8 55
Yarker	23	8 45	9 10
Yarker	23	8 55	9 25
Galbraith	25	9 07	9 35
Moscow	27	9 20	9 45
Mudlake Bridge	30	9 30	9 55
Enterprise	32	9 40	10 05
Wilson	34	9 50	10 15
Sydenham	34	10 05	10 20
Harrowsmith	30	9 55	10 10
Murvale	35	9 15	10 25
Glenvale	39	9 25	10 40
G. T. R. Junction	47	9 45	10 55
Kingston	49	10 00	11 00

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee. 5y

DEROCHE & MADIEN
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Civil
vouchers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the ones" rate
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q.C. 51v J. H. MADDEN

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street,
21-3m Napanee.

Wartman Bros.
DENTISTS.

Graduates Royal College, & Toronto University
Office over Doxsee's.

Visits Tamworth, at Wheeler's hotel, first
Monday of each month, remaining over Tuesday.
All other Mondays at Yarker. 4

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods
Store, Napanee.

Wood For Sale!
Hard and Soft Wood delivered to any part of the town. Also a fresh line of Groceries always on hand.
S. CASEY DENISON.

D. G. Garbutt, F. Morris.
Jas. Gardner, D.C.L., Dr. G. W. Edwards.
F. W. Galbraith, Mrs. Rankin.
A. A. Gould, Paisley House.
E. E. Howard, J. R. Fraser.
G. Horton, M. T. Vanslyck.
G. W. Henderson, Rev. C. E. McIntyre.
W. D. Harrison, J. W. Robinson.
D. S. Houck, A. E. Paul.
J. Harris, J. S. Hulett.
W. H. Higgs, Royal Hotel.
N. Harris, Paisley House.
F. H. Howard, W. T. Gibbard.
E. C. S. Huycke, L.L.B., K.C., T. Symington.
R. Higley, W. A. Embury.
J. L. Hughes, Mrs. A. J. Empey.
J. A. Holgate, Mrs. Lee.
W. Hawkins, Mrs. M. Power.
W. F. Hille, Emsley Place.
A. M. Irwin, B.A., Capt. Collier.
J. F. Ireland, W. A. Embury.
W. Johnston, Campbell House.
W. J. Joliffe, B.C.L., U. Wilson, M.P.
T. W. Joliffe, Paisley House.
J. A. Jewell, B.A., R. J. Wright.
F. Johnston, R. A. Shorey.
D. E. Johnstone, Mrs. M. Power.
H. B. Kenny, Royal Hotel.
J. Kilgour, H. Wilson.
T. W. Leggett, Paisley House.
J. G. Lewis, B.A., D. B. Wilson.
H. T. Lewis, B.A., Royal Hotel.
W. Limbert, C. Graham.
J. B. Locke, J. Aylsworth.
E. H. Lancely, W. Templeton.
R. H. Leitch, S. R. Miller.
M. W. Leigh, B.A., R. A. Shorey.
M. Metherell, A. Madden.
G. W. Marvin, M.A., B.D., Ph. D., W. H. Perry.
H. V. Mounteer, H. Armstrong.
S. C. Moore, B.A., B.D., Royal Hotel.
G. F. Metzler, M.A., B.D., Ph. D., J. W. Metzler.
J. E. Moore, Ph. B., C. Stevens.
A. E. Mallory, M. D., Campbell House.
S. Miller, Mrs. A. J. Empey.
D. Minaker, G. Blewett.
L. Morris, H. V. Fralick.
C. E. McIntyre, Eastern Parsonage.
S. McAuley, W. H. Garrison.
J. A. McMullen, T. G. Carscallen.
J. S. McCamus, Mrs. F. Lane.
H. McCuade, Mrs. C. Lane.
R. McCulloch, A. W. Grange.
G. W. McConnell, Jennings Hotel.
G. W. McColl, B.A., B.D., Dr. G. W. Edwards.
T. H. McDonald, I. Parks.
N. A. McDiarmid, S.T.D., S. Thompson.
D. O. McColl, Mrs. Langhlin.
D. McFarlane, E. B. Hemstreet.
Jas. H. Miller, Mrs. M. Power.
M. S. Madole, M.P.P., Centre St.
G. Nickle, W. N. Doller.
E. D. O'Flynn, Rev. S. T. Bartlett.
R. M. Pope, N. Fellows.
C. Parker, M. S. Madole, M. P.P.
L. Phelps, Campbell House.
John Potts, D.D., Rev. C. E. McIntyre.
S. G. Rörke, Campbell House.
J. J. Rae, I. Vandalstine.
Geo. Robinson, Paisley House.
W. P. Rogers, W. L. Bennett.
J. E. Robeson, Mrs. Vanblaricomb.
J. R. Real, W. S. Herrington, K.C.
A. H. Reynar, M.A., L.L.D., Mrs. M. J. Warner.

Asthma.
You've tried almost everything for it, haven't you? And we presume you are about discouraged. Now what do you think of our idea of breathing-in the medicine, bringing it right up to the diseased part? It looks reasonable, doesn't it? And it's successful, too.
When you inhale Vapo-Cresolene your breathing becomes easy, the wheezing ceases, and you drop to sleep. For croup and whooping-cough it's a quick cure. 16
Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Pump, which lasts a lifetime, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO., 150 Fulton St., New York, U.S.A.

and Marlbank, P. H. Neville; Arden, P. Boyce; Mountain Grove, W. Hert Clarke; Plevna, A. C. Huffman; Vennach W. J. M. Cragg; Plinton, George McNeill; Cloyne, William Higgs.

Program of Bay of Quinte Methodist Conference.
Friday, June 6th—Pentecostal meeting, 9 to 9:30 a.m., led by Rev. G. R. Cla. On Friday morning the election of members of the General Conference will be held. The Memorial service will be held at 2. and the reception of the W.M.S. delegate will take place immediately after. Friday evening the reception service will be held and addresses will be given. Revs. L. Phelps, A. C. Wilson, and President elect.

Saturday, June 7th—Pentecostal meeting, led by Rev. D. Halfour. In the evening at 8 o'clock the Rev. Dr. Reynar, Victoria University, will deliver the annual lecture of the Theological Union.

Sunday, June 8th—Services as follows: Eastern church—Lovefeast, led by Rev. H. Locke, 9:30 o'clock; Ordination sermon by Rev. Dr. Potts at 11; S. S. mass meeting at 3, addressed by Revs. R. Bamfo and T. H. P. Anderson and Mr. F. O'Flynn; Evening Jubilee sermon at 7 Rev. R. Cade. Sacrament of Lord's Supper at close, Rev. F. B. Stratton charge.

Western church—Morning sermon at by Rev. S. J. Shorey; S. S. meeting at addressed by Mr. C. A. Lapp and Rev. J. J. Rae and S. F. Dixon; Evening sermon at 7, by Rev. E. B. Lancely. Sacrament at close, in charge of Rev. D. Crossley.

Presbyterian church—Morning at sermon by Rev. Dr. Workman; evening 7, sermon by Rev. T. W. Joliffe.

Monday, June 9th—Morning Pentecost meeting led by Rev. R. H. Leitch. M. day evening, the Conference Mission meeting, to be addressed by Revs. Down and A. L. Brown, and Ma. Huycke, of Cobourg.

Tuesday, June 10th—Morning Pentecost meeting, led by Rev. R. Allin. the evening Rev. G. Jackson, B.A., superintendent of the Edinburgh Mission, v lecture in the Western church, Mr. Jason is one of the leaders in the forward movement in British Methodism, and on a brief visit to Canada.

Collections will be taken at the even sessions as well as at the Sabbath service. The public are cordially invited to except the distinctively ministerial sessions.
S. T. BARTLETT,
Sect'y. of Conference

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
SPECIAL EXCURSION
TO
GUELPH,
THURSDAY, 12th JUN
The Lennox Farmer's Institute have arranged for a special train via the Grand Trunk Railway, will run an excursion Guelph Agricultural Farm on Thursday June 12th. Special train will leave.
Kingston City, 7:00 a.m., fare \$2
Kingston Jct'n, 7:15 " " " 2
Collins' Bay, 7:30 " " " 2
Ernestown, 7:45 " " " 2
Fredericksburgh, 7:52 " " " 2
Napanee, 8:00 " " " 2
Deseronto Jct'n, 8:07 " " " 2
Marysville, 8:13 " " " 2
Shannonville, 8:22 " " " 2
Belleville, 8:35 " " " 2
Trenton, 8:55 " " " 2
Tickets to be sold by Grand Trunk at above points. Tickets good to return regular trains on or before June 14th.
PROF. MILLS, of Guelph Agricultural College, will entertain the excursion Lunch at noon June 13th.
COMMITTEE.
M. O. FRASER, W. N. DOLLI
D. AYLESWORTH.
Lennox Farmers' Instit

TO RENT—THE CORNER STORE in the Leonard Block, in the town of Napanee, formerly occupied by J. J. Kerr as a Dry Goods establishment. Apply to
ALFRED KNIGHT.

H. E. PAUL, B. A., M. D., (C. M., M.C.P.S.)
Physician and Surgeon
Office: corner Bridge and East Streets; opposite residence of the late Dr. Grant.
Telephone—

THE - DOMINION - BANK
CAPITAL (Paid up) \$2,500,000
RESERVE FUND \$2,500,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS SALK NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

ROBERT LIGHT
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Lumber, Doors, Sash,
Blinds and Mouldings.
Bee Hives and Sections
ALWAYS IN STOCK.
Orders Solicited.
FACTORY. Richard St.,
Napanee.

Roberts, Rev. S. T. Bartlett.
B. Rowe, James Long.
V. Roberts, W. Vine.
W. Roblin, E. B. Hemstreet.
I. H. Strike, Mrs. J. N. McKim.
S. Spence, B.A., B.D., Campbell
Stratton, Mrs. Tullock.
Steele, D. B. Wilson.
V. Sexsmith, L. S. Clark.
Saunders, M.D., D.D., Campbell
Shorey, W. F. Hall.
Shier, Royal Hotel.
Smart, J. C. Perry.
S. Seccombe, M. R. Reid, M. A.
R. Swain, Mrs. A. J. Empey.
H. Sherwood, Mrs. A. J. Empey.
Strong, W. A. Embury.
H. Staples, W. Vine.
Sutherland, Mrs. F. Lane.
Shipman, P. Gould.
Spence, Mrs. Vanlaricomb.
Stone, Mrs. M. Power.
Tucker, B. A., B. D., J. L. Boyes.
Tucker, B. A., J. L. Boyes.
Taylor, Campbell House.
Thompson, W. G. Baughn.
Totten, J. R. Dafeo.
Terrill, B. A., Royal Hotel.
Tonkin, D. H. A. Daly.
Thomas, W. H. Perry.
V. Thorne, E. Wagar.
Chistelewaite, P. Gould.
Totten, L. D. S., J. R. Dafeo.
Wilson, S. Gibson.
Wilson, S. Gibson.
Wilson, B. A., H. V. Fralick.
Wilkinson, D. H. A. Daly.
Williams, T. G. Carscallen.
Wickett, J. J. Perry.
White, B. A., H. Armstrong.
Workman, M. A., Ph. D., T. Syming.
P. Wilson, Rev. G. S. White.
Wood, W. A. Embury.
Wright, Mrs. Rankin.
Wickett, G. A. Blewett.
Wilson, Mrs. Lee.
Washington, E. Wagar.
Young, C. D. Wartman, L. D. S.

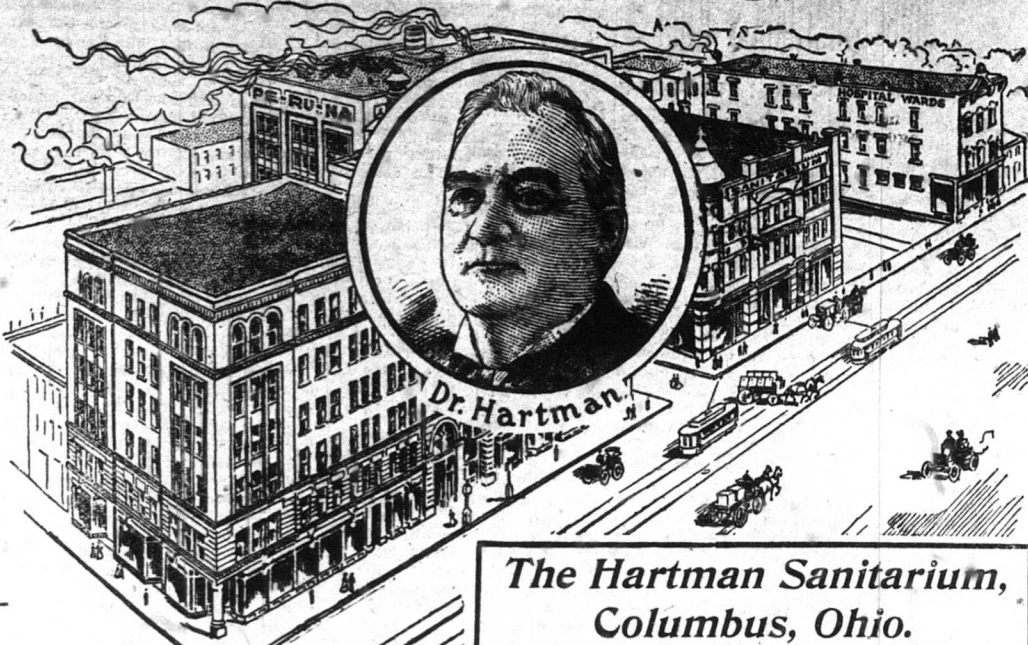
TATIONING COMMITTEE PRESENTS ITS
FIRST DRAFT OF STATIONS.

ance district—Napanee East, C. E.
yre; Napanee west, S. T. Bartlett;
nto, Neil A. McDiarmid; Morven,
McDonna; Newburgh, James E.
(one wanted); Camden East, J. H.
(superannuated); Odessa, G. W.
l; Bath, Hamilton S. Spence;
ustown, Roger Allen; Bay, Enos
vorth; Selby, David Balfour; Wil-
avid C. Day; Yarker, W. H. Buckler,
nell.
ville district—Belleville Centre, W.
thers; Belleville tabernacle, Joseph
oke; Belleville west, Joseph R.
Sidney, M. E. Wilson; Rayside,
m V. Sexsmith; Foxboro, Robert M.
Plainfield, Henry Thomas; Can-
WD P. Wilson; Shannonville, F.
tton; Melrose, C. Hiram Fucose
on district—Picton First, S. J.
; Picton, Main street, Robert H.
; Bloomfield, Alfred L. Brown;
gton, J. A. McCamus; Consecow,
H. Foster; Carrying Place, Charles
; Redfernville, Richard Bamforth;
sburgh, Francis Johnston; Hallow-
E. B. Cook; Demorestville, H. T.
Northport, Joseph Barnes; Cherry
Charles H. Cook; Milford, Richard
ams; Point Traverse, George F.
r; Cressy, Frederick Woodgear;
a, Harry B. Cragg.
worth district—Tamworth, W. J.
Enterprise, W. J. Wetherall; Roblin
irbank, P. H. Neville; Arden, W. S.
ce; Mountain Grove, W. Herbert
Plevna, A. C. Huffman; Vennachar,
I. Cragg; Clinton, George McCon-
loyne, William Higgs.

am of Bay of Quinte Methodist
Conference.

ay, June 6th—Pentecostal meeting
10 a.m., led by Rev. G. R. Clare.
day morning the election of mem-
ber the General Conference will be held.
memorial service will be held at 2:30.
reception of the W.M.S. delegation
take place immediately after. On
evening the reception service will
and addresses will be given by
Phelps A. C. Wilson and the

The Home of Peruna



The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

As is well known, Dr. Hartman is the president of the Hartman Sanitarium, an institution which has a department devoted exclusively to the treatment of female diseases. He is thus brought to see thousands of such cases every year,

THE GREATEST OF AMERICA'S SANITARIUMS.

The principal remedy he relies upon in such cases is Peruna, which every woman should have, who has any affection of this kind.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some kind of female disease, and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned gynecologist, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as may make application to him during the summer months without charge.

The treatment will be conducted by correspondence. The doctor will prescribe all medicines, applications, hygienic and dietary regulations necessary to complete a cure. The medicines prescribed can be obtained at all drug stores. This offer will prevail during the summer months. Any woman can become a regular patient by sending a written statement of her age, condition of life, history and symptoms of her derangements.

All cases of female diseases, including menstrual irregularities, displacements, ulcerations, inflammations, discharges, irritation of the ovaries, tumors and dropsy of the abdomen, should apply at once and become registered as regular

patients. All correspondence will be held strictly confidential. No testimonials of cures will be given to the public except by the express wish of the patient.

No one knows better than Dr. Hartman how much the women suffer with diseases peculiar to their sex. No one knows better than he does how many of them suffer with such diseases. Patiently, hopefully, wearily, and often silently, they eke out a miserable existence year after year.

A woman confined to the house several years with a chronic female de-

DISEASES PECULIAR TO THE FEMALE SEX.

angement had finally given up all hope of being cured. She had tried physician after physician, and remedy after remedy, without any permanent improvement. Her treatment had cost her husband, who was a poor man, hundreds of dollars. They had been obliged to deny themselves many comforts of life in order to get money enough to pay the physicians.

Picking up the paper one day she happened to read an item which contained the news that Dr. Hartman would treat such cases free of charge by letter. She immediately wrote the doctor, describing her case, and giving him all her symptoms. She soon received a letter telling her exactly what to do and what medicines and appliances to get. She began the treatment (the principal remedy being Peruna) at once, and in a few weeks was well and strong again and able to do her own work.

Another woman who used Peruna without becoming one of Dr. Hartman's

regular patients had the following experience. Miss Ida Green writes from Baldwinville, Ga.:

ONE OF THE 200,000 WOMEN HELPED LAST YEAR.

"Peruna is wonderful and good, and a certain cure for female weakness. I have been ill and have been taking doctor's medicine for several years, and found that none did me any good.

"Every day it was a worry. I was always sick. I had come to the conclusion to give up, and not use any more medicine. I was sick indeed for the past two years. Just before I began to take Peruna I was very weak, besides I was bilious and constipated.

"I had pains in my back and side and falling of the womb, with bearing down pains.

"One day while reading my newspaper, I came across an ad., read of the book for women entitled, 'Health and Beauty,' and sent for it. Then I began to use Peruna. After using several bottles I am now thoroughly cured."—MISS IDA GREEN.

Mrs. Theresa Keller, of Fremont, Wash., writes:

"Peruna not only cured me of female trouble but prevents me catching any cold, and as long as I have a bottle in the house my family needs no doctor."—Mrs. Theresa Keller.

Send for free book entitled, 'Health and Beauty.' Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

OFFICIAL RETURN.

On Monday morning, at 11 a.m., in the presence of representatives of both the candidates, Mr. Gibson returning officer for Lennox, opened the ballot boxes, and proceeded to make known the official returns. After all the boxes were opened and the returns added up Mr. Madole was declared elected by a majority of 2 votes. The following are the corrected returns:

—Carscallen.
—Madole.
—Rejected.

Honor Roll For May.

JUBILEE SCHOOL.

Fourth Class—Madge Vanalstine 497, Eva Richardson 475, Lizzie Grass 456, Charlie Ford 453, Freddie Cummings 442, Andrew Ford 381, (Andrew missed exam).

Third Class—Charlie Grass 460, Florence Vanalstine 460, Georgie Johnson 425, Walter Denyes 409, Eliza Richardson 361, Leo Jennings 352, Annie Richardson 278, Ollie Hicks 290.

Second Class—Order of merit Florence Symonds, Edith Richardson, Georgie Warner, Georgie Hartwick.

Part II—Order of merit Ignatius Clancy, Ethel Richardson, Nellie Clayton, Annie

which he lived a quantity of silver. The next night he dreamed the same dream and told it to his wife.

After a consultation they decided that there must be "something in it" and began to sound the walls for it. At one place in the dining room they came upon a space which sounded hollow. The wall there was of brick, but the husband got a pick, and the next night, with great stealthiness and care, they managed to make an opening, when they came upon an array of silver spoons and forks, cake baskets, teapots and other valuables.

ing: Enterprise, J. W. Wetherall; Robin i Marbank, P. H. Neville; Arden, W. S. Boyce; Mountain Grove, W. Herbert rke; Plevna, A. C. Huffman; Vennachar, J. M. Cragg; Clinton, George McCon- l; Cloyne, William Higgs.

ogram of Bay of Quinte Methodist Conference.

Friday, June 6th—Pentecostal meeting 9:30 a.m., led by Rev. G. R. Clare. Friday morning the election of mem- bers of the General Conference will be held. A Memorial service will be held at 2:30, the reception of the W.M.S. delegation take place immediately after. On day evening the reception service will held and addresses will be given by W. L. Phelps, A. C. Wilson, and the sident elect.

Saturday, June 7th—Pentecostal meet- ing, led by Rev. D. Halford. In the even- at 8 o'clock the Rev. Dr. Reynar, of toria University, will deliver the annual are of the Theological Union.

Sunday, June 8th—Services as follows:— tern church—Lovefeast, led by Rev. J. Locke, 9:30 o'clock; Ordination sermon Rev. Dr. Potts at 11; S. S. mass meet- at 3, addressed by Revs. R. Bamforth, T. H. P. Anderson and Mr. F. E. lynn; Evening Jubilee sermon at 7 by R. Cade. Sacrament of Lord's Sup- at close, Rev. F. B. Stratton in rge.

Western church—Morning sermon at 11, Rev. S. J. Shorey; S. S. meeting at 3, ressed by Mr. C. A. Lapp and Revs. l. Rae and S. F. Dixon; Evening ser- at 7, by Rev. E. B. Lanceley. Sacra- nt at close, in charge of Rev. D. O. asley.

Presbyterian church—Morning at 11, non by Rev. Dr. Workman; evening at rmon by Rev. T. W. Jolliffe.

Monday, June 9th—Morning Pentecostal sting led by Rev. R. H. Leitch. Mon- evening, the Conference Missionary sting, to be addressed by Revs. W. n and A. L. Brown, and Mayor ycke, of Cobourg.

Tuesday, June 10th—Morning Pente- tal meeting, led by Rev. R. Allin. In evening Rev. G. Jackson, B.A., super- ndent of the Edinburgh Mission, will ure in the Western church. Mr. Jack- is one of the leaders in the forward vement in British Methodism, and is a brief visit to Canada.

ollections will be taken at the evening ions as well as at the Sabbath services. ublic are cordially invited to all pt the distinctively ministerial ses- s.

S. T. BARTLETT,
Sect'y. of Conference

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

SPECIAL EXCURSION

TO

GUELPH,
THURSDAY, 12th JUNE.

The Lennox Farmer's Institute having anged for a special train via the Grand ank Railway, will run an excursion to elph Agricultural Farm on Thursday, e 12th. Special train will leave.

Station	Time	Rate
Agoston City	7:00 a.m.	fare \$3 70
Agoston Jct'n	7:15 "	"
Alma Bay	7:30 "	" 3.45
Westtown	7:45 "	" 3.35
Fredricksburgh	7:52 "	" 3.20
Pence	8:00 "	" 3.10
Agoston Jct'n	8:07 "	" 2.95
Crysaville	8:13 "	" 2.90
Annonsville	8:22 "	" 2.70
Leville	8:35 "	" 2.60
Agoston	8:55 "	" 2.35

Tickets to be sold by Grand Trunk above points. Tickets good to return by ular trains on or before June 14th.

*ROF. MILLS, of Guelph Agricultural llege, will entertain the excursion at non June 13th.

COMMITTEE.

O. FRASER, W. N. DOLLER,
D. AYLESWORTH.

Lennox Farmers' Institute.

irritation of the ovaries, tumors and drosy of the abdomen, should apply at once and become registered as regular

OFFICIAL RETURN.

On Monday morning, at 11 a.m., in the presence of representatives of both the candidates, Mr. Gibson returning officer for Lennox, opened the ballot boxes, and proceeded to make known the official returns. After all the boxes were opened and the returns added up Mr. Madole was declared elected by a majority of 2 votes. The following are the corrected returns:

	Carscallen.	Madole.	Rejected.
AMHERST ISLAND.			
Stella, No. 1.....	45	67	1
Emerald, No. 2.....	40	42	1
Adolphustown, No. 1.....	50	59	2
Adolphustown, No. 2.....	11	18	0
Bath.....	36	54	1
S. FREDERICKSBURGH.			
Town Hall, No. 1.....	83	54	0
Hawley's, No. 2.....	69	54	0
N. FREDERICKSBURGH.			
Town Hall, No. 1.....	45	57	3
Hough's, No. 2.....	69	80	0
Sheffel's, No. 3.....	60	69	2
ERNESTOWN.			
Mill Haven, No. 1.....	49	49	1
Storms' Corners, No. 2.....	87	62	1
Odessa, No. 3.....	46	59	1
Odessa, No. 6.....	59	79	3
Switzerville, No. 4.....	56	50	0
Wilton, No. 5.....	97	96	4
RICHMOND.			
Long's, No. 1.....	106	90	0
Selby, No. 2.....	80	91	1
Forest Mills, No. 3.....	60	41	6
Roblin, No. 4.....	89	64	0
NAPANEE.			
West Ward, No. 1.....	67	43	0
" " No. 2.....	62	79	0
Centre Ward, No. 1.....	70	66	0
" " No. 2.....	56	72	2
East Ward.....	66	65	3
	1558	1560	32
		1558	
Majority for Madole		2	

Have you Any Junk?

If so, please call up 'phone No. 32 or drop me a postal card and I will send for same and pay the

Highest Price in Cash.

I buy all kinds of old Junk, such as Rags, Bones, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Old Rubbers, Boots and Shoes, and Old Papers, in fact all kinds of old

JUNK

I pay cash for Rough or Rendered Tallow, and all kinds of Grease.

Chas. Stevens.

edy being Peruna) at once, and in a few weeks was well and strong again and able to do her own work.

Honor Roll For May.

JUBILEE SCHOOL.

Fourth Class—Madge Vanalstine 497, Eva Richardson 475, Lizzie Grass 456, Charlie Ford 453, Freddie Cummings 442, Andrew Ford 381, (Andrew missed exam).

Third Class—Charlie Grass 460, Florence Vanalstine 460, Georgie Johnson 425, Walter Denyes 409, Eliza Richardson 361, Leo Jennings 352, Annie Richardson 278, Ollie Hicks 290.

Second Class—Order of merit Florence Symonds, Edith Richardson, Georgie Warner, Georgie Hartwick.

Part II—Order of merit Ignatius Clancy, Ethel Richardson, Nellie Clayton, Annie Sedore, Howard Sedore, Vera Richardson, Harry Lowry, Earl Denyes.

Part I—James Warner, Willie Symonds, Harold Smith, Beula Hartwick.

ADDA REID, Teacher.

Napanee Cheese Board.

At the cheese board Friday the factories boarded 1,387 boxes of cheese, 800 white and 587 colored:

	NO. WHITE.	COLOR.
Napanee.....	1	82
Centreville.....	3	..
Croydon.....	4	40
Phippen No. 2.....	5	80
Kingsford.....	6	75
Deeseronto.....	7	100
Union.....	8	70
Clairview.....	9	60
Metzler.....	10	..
Odessa.....	11	..
Excelsior.....	12	..
Sillaville.....	13	40
Enterprise.....	14	100
Whitman Creek.....	15	50
Tamworth.....	16	50
Forest Mills.....	17	..
Shedfield.....	18	120
Moscow.....	19	..
Bell Rock.....	20	..
Selby.....	21	175
Phippen No. 1.....	22	75
Camden East.....	23	50
Petworth.....	24	..
Newburgh.....	25	120
Maribank.....	26	..
Empey.....	27	..

All the cheese boarded sold at 9½c.

AN OLD GARDEN.

The Joy It Gives Even Though the Plot Be a Small One.

Perhaps no word of six letters concentrate so much human satisfaction as the word "garden." Not accidentally indeed did the inspired writer make paradise a garden, and still today, when a man has found all the rest of the world vanity, he retires into his garden. When man needs just one word to express in rich and poignant symbol his sense of accumulated beauty and blessedness, his first thought is of a garden. The saint speaks of "the garden of God." "A garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse!" cries the lover, or "There is a garden in her face!" he sings, and the soldier's stern dream is of a "garden of swords." The word "heaven" itself is hardly more universally expressive of human happiness than the word "garden."

And you have only to possess even quite a small garden to know why—a small old garden. So long as it be old it hardly matters how small it is, but old it must be, for a new garden is obviously not a garden at all. And most keenly to relish the joy which an old garden can give you should perhaps have been born in a city and dreamed all your life of some day owning a garden. No form of good fortune can, I am sure, give one a deeper thrill of happy ownership than that with which one thus city bred at last enters into possession of an old country garden.

A Disastrous Dream.

This story is told by a man from Harlem: He dreamed one night that there was concerned about the flat in

Send for free book entitled, "Health and Beauty." Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

which he lived a quantity of silver. The next night he dreamed the same dream and told it to his wife.

After a consultation they decided that there must be "something in it" and began to sound the walls for it. At one place in the dining room they came upon a space which sounded hollow. The wall there was of brick, but the husband got a pick, and the next night, with great stealthiness and care, they managed to make an opening, when they came upon an array of silver spoons and forks, cake baskets, teapots and other valuables.

These they arranged upon the dining room table and were gloating over when there came a furious ring at the doorbell, and an irate man who lived in the next flat came in to know "why in thunder they had broken into his dining room cupboard."

A Child's Phrase.

He was only four and convalescent from the grip. Learing his little head on his mother's arm, he said wearily, "Oh, mauma, I feel like a broken toy!"

People who fish for compliments do not need long lines. They will get their best bites in shallow water.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. Rejected applications have often been successfully prosecuted by us. We conduct fully equipped offices in Montreal and Washington; this qualifies us to promptly dispatch work and quickly secure patents as broad as the invention. Highest references furnished.

Patents procured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over two newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.

Specialty:—Patent business of Manufacturers and Engineers.

MARION & MARION

Patent Experts and Solicitors.

Offices: New York, London, Montreal, and Washington D.C.

Dunlop Carriage Tires

SPEED
STYLE
COMFORT

Solid Rubber and Pneumatic Tires for Cycles, Autos and Carriages.

Let us tell you how little it costs to get the best—by letter and catalogue.



DUNLOP TIRE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

C. A. GRAHAM "Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires."

John Sherlock's Alibi

One morning in November, more years ago than I care to remember, the sleepy little village of Seabridge was startled out of its usual calm by the news that, during the night, John Hamblyn, a wealthy old widower, who occupied a large house on the outskirts of the village, had been murdered—stabbed to the heart as he lay in bed.

Sixty pounds, which Hamblyn had drawn from the bank the day previous, was missing, and, on the face of it, it appeared to be a murder with robbery for its motive. But, as the bed showed no signs of a struggle, and there was jewellery in the room of far greater value than the missing money, it was evident the obvious motive was not the real one.

The murderer had entered the house through the drawing-room window, which had been left unfastened, but no one had seen or heard him and there was not the slightest clue to his identity.

John Sherlock, the murdered man's nephew, who had a business in Liverpool, was greatly shocked at the news of the tragedy, and urged the police to spare neither expense nor effort to solve the mystery surrounding his uncle's death.

After the inquest, which resulted in a verdict of "Wilful murder by some person or persons unknown," the chief instructed me to go down to Seabridge—on the quiet—and see if I could pick up a clue.

The morning after my arrival I went into the Bush Inn, hoping to glean something from the gossip of the customers. There were several farmers and shopkeepers in the bar parlour, but their speculations were of the wildest character and added nothing to my knowledge of the case.

The window looked out upon the stables. In the yard an ostler was busy cleaning a trap. As I sat watching him a young woman came to the gate and beckoned him. He placed the bucket under the trap and went to her. For some time they stood talking; then he turned off the water and she followed him into the stable.

The man next me laughed softly. I turned and looked at him.

"They're fairly gone on each other," he said.

"Courting?" I queried.

"Strong. At it every neet. Hoo's th' housemaid at Amblyn's, an' when it's not 'er neet awt 'e waits for 'er i' th' wood, opposite th' orchard, an' when th' others are i' bed hoo goes an' 'as a crack wi' 'im. It's a pity they were na awt on th' neet o' th' murder. If they 'ad a bin they'd a seed t' chap as did it."

He turned to the farmer seated on his right and began chaffing over a mare he had for sale, and I finished my whisky and left the house.

Turning by the side of the inn, I walked towards the stable. It was a wooden building, and through a knot-hole I saw the ostler standing with his arm round the girl's waist. She was crying and he was trying to comfort her.

"There, don't cry Alice," he said. "You see he never said anything for fear of turning suspicion on himself, so if we keep our mouths shut nobody'll know you were out."

Assured by his speech and manner, Alice wiped her eyes and left the stables. I turned and strolled through the village. As I walked, the links pieced themselves together in my mind. John Hamblyn retired

and declared frequently that it was time the old man got out and gave him a chance of an innings.

His counsel did not cross-examine any of the witnesses. The case for the prosecution closed and the court adjourned for luncheon.

"Well, what is the defence?" I asked, turning to one of the reporters.

"An alibi," he answered, promptly. "Sherlock knows he's as safe as houses or he could not be so utterly indifferent. The defence will be an eye-opener."

The judge took his seat, and Caleb Breeze, the prisoner's counsel, rose to open the defence.

He first dealt with Sherlock's business and manner of life. His conduct was reprehensible, but not criminal. Scores of men, occupying far higher positions in life than John Sherlock, lived upon their expectations. He was not the only man in Liverpool whose business was a source of loss instead of profit.

Then he turned his attention to Holland and Jenkins.

"Would any jury of intelligent men credit the evidence of such inveterate liars?" he asked, with a shrug of the shoulders.

The button found in the drawing-room belonged to Sherlock. But it was lost weeks before the murder. One of his witnesses would tell them that he noticed and commented upon its loss prior to that date.

The evidence of those who had seen Sherlock cycling towards Liverpool he dismissed as the testimony of honest but mistaken men.

John Hamblyn, according to the medical testimony, was murdered between the hours of ten and eleven on the night of November the 12th. Between those hours Alice Holland and Alfred Jenkins have sworn that they saw a person whom they thought to be the prisoner, John Sherlock, enter the grounds of the Hall. A few minutes after eleven Alice Holland says she saw the same man leave the house by means of the drawing-room window and, by the light of the moon, recognized him as John Sherlock.

"The defence to this charge is an alibi—complete and irrefutable. Between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock on the night of November 12th, John Hamblyn, the uncle of the prisoner at the bar, was murdered in his bed at Seabridge. During the whole of that time the prisoner was playing billiards in the King's Arms, Liverpool.

That fact, indisputably established, must result in his acquittal. But in order that no shadow of a doubt as to his innocence may remain, I will, by the evidence of reliable men and women, occupying responsible and honorable positions in the city of Liverpool—men and women who have known the prisoner for years—account for every moment of his time, from his arrival in Liverpool, from London, at 6 p.m., until he went upstairs to bed shortly after 1 a.m. the following morning."

The witnesses were, as he stated, men and women of position, and their evidence established an alibi so complete and convincing that the jury returned their verdict of "Not guilty" without leaving the box. And John Sherlock left the court without a stain upon his character.

But I was not satisfied. The alibi which had convinced the jury did not alter my conviction that John Sherlock had murdered his uncle. I kept my opinion to myself, but I was none the less certain that his acquittal had been secured by trickery.

Immediately after the trial Sherlock realized the estate and, accompanied by Fred Hargreaves, the friend in whose company he had passed the fateful evening, left the country.

In the press of other work the

Before we parted he lent me a tenner and promised to look me up in London the week following. When we met in London he told me that he had been discussing the question of doubles with his pals in Liverpool, and had made a number of bets, amounting in the aggregate to £500, that he would produce a man so like one of their friends that this man should spend an evening in their company without them discovering that he was not the person they took him for. He offered me £50 if we succeeded, and we arranged that the trial should take place on the last night of my stay in England.

I was sailing from Liverpool to New York early on the morning of the 13th of November, and on the 12th Hargreaves met me at Lime street at six o'clock. As we left the station a porter greeted me as Sherlock, and from that time until nearly nine in the morning my identity was never questioned. Hargreaves had sent me a suit of Sherlock's togs and put me up to his tricks and mannerisms, and I acted the part to perfection. It was a fair take-down. Hargreaves put me up for the night, and was so delighted with the way I had managed the business that he gave me £75 instead of the £50 he had promised me.

"Before leaving his rooms I faked my face a bit, so that I might not give the show away before he was ready. He promised to let me know how he got on, but he did not do so."

Halston told the story with the air of a man who was proud of the part he had played in it. I looked at him wonderingly. This, then, was the secret of John Sherlock's confidence!

"I have often wondered what Sherlock was doing that night," he said, reminiscently.

"Murdering his uncle," I replied, laconically. Then I told him the story.

A look of horror came into his eyes as he listened. When I had finished he pressed his hands to his brow and stared at me in the bewildered fashion of a man who doubts the evidence of his senses.

"Good heavens!" he whispered, hoarsely: "while Sherlock was murdering the old man Hargreaves was trotting me round Liverpool arranging his alibi!"

SUMMER BEVERAGES.

Some Palatable Drinks for Thirsty People.

At the soda fountains young poets in white advise their hordes of hot and thirsty visitors to try "a peach blow sangaree, a Catawba rickey or a rose leaf sherbet." If you select one of these drinks, enchanted by the beauty of its name, the attendant will take a glass in either hand and go through a clever juggling act in the mixing of it. He will put into a peach blow sangaree peach, lime, grape and huckleberry syrup, lemon and sherry. A mint sangaree contains grape juice, mint and pineapple; but these are only a few of the many delicious refreshing iced drinks invented to help us keep at normal temperature during the summer solstice. Here are some others which you can make yourself:—

LEMON ICE.

Two quarts of milk, one quart of cream, three cups of sugar, three eggs, one-quarter of a box of gelatin, juice of two lemons and one orange, and grated rind of three lemons. Mix the sugar, juice and rind of the lemons and orange juice and set aside. Soak gelatin in one-half pint of milk; seal the milk and cream and pour the gelatin until dissolved. When cold partly freeze, then add lemon juice and sugar and eggs beaten separately; turn the crank rapidly and freeze.

RASPBERRY ICE CREAM.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

The Various Royal Abodes are Being Redecorated.

During the late Queen's reign few changes, comparatively speaking, were made, especially after the death of the Prince Consort, whose memory was ever held in veneration by Queen Victoria, and she had great objection to changing anything from what it was during his life time.

It is in the private royal apartments that the importance of the work centres. It was not easy to deal with a Gothic building already decorated in the early Victorian style, but the artists have succeeded in modernizing the apartments in a very satisfactory manner. A brilliant effect has been obtained by employing large surfaces of cream white as a background for the superb works of art in which these apartments abound. The rooms reserved for the Princesses, says a writer in the "House Beautiful," are marked by a homely comfort and total absence of every thing in the way of regal splendor. They exemplify the tastes of occupants, whose wishes have suggested simple wall coverings of exquisite design, comfortable nooks and corners made out of other wise void spaces, a cosiness imparted to lofty rooms and a distinct individuality indicated by the employment of deep white friezes.

In the King's bedroom, a splendidly proportioned apartment, the color predominating is an Irish green; at least the heavily woven carpet, which give the keynotes of the color scheme, is made by Irish labor, the silk panels and window draperies taking up the same color in a softer tone.

The King's sitting-room is the one in which the late Prince Consort passed his last hours, and during Queen Victoria's lifetime the bed in the alcove and every other article were left in exactly the same position as on that memorable morning in December, 1861.

The interesting features which identify the room with the close of an illustrious career have been preserve with reverent care. The ceiling has been slightly reduced in height, a eighteenth-century raised molding in flowers and fruits of a simple form occupying the centre with a handsome console cornice. The whole is left perfectly plain white. Below is a deep frieze or band of self-colored soft green. The room has a high wooden dado with beveled panels and pilasters forming an excellent background for the favorite family portraits which adorn the room.

A striking effect is obtained by the manner in which the woodwork has been finished off. It is made of solid mahogany, and painted in an ivory-white quite remarkable in its finish. This effect is obtained by a process of rubbing down or felting between each successive coat, the gloss which is apparent being obtained, not by any form of varnishing, but by painstaking labor. A agreeable sense of warmth is, however secured by means of a brilliant red Oriental carpet and soft-toned red silk curtains.

The furniture, it is interesting to note, dates from the end of the eighteenth century, and is, therefore, just one hundred years old. The much needed renovation of the coverings has been done in such a way that it seems to enter completely into the decorative scheme.

Her Majesty's bedroom is paneled in a soft rose silk, and the windows are hung with a pure white soft satin which hangs in ample folds, and gives the necessary cool effect. The whole of the furniture is of the empire period in design, and the bed draperies, suit mounted by the Imperial crown, make quite an imposing feature.

The bath-room adjoining is paneled with a soft marble on the one side and Sheraton wood on the other. The marble employed in both the King's and Queen's bath-rooms is of Greek origin, from the quarries which have been reopened within the last year after having been lost sight of for over one thousand years.

his right and began chaffering over a mare he had for sale, and I finished my whisky and left the house.

Turning by the side of the inn, I walked towards the stable. It was a wooden building, and through a knot-hole I saw the ostler standing with his arm round the girl's waist. She was crying and he was trying to comfort her.

"There, don't cry Alice," he said. "You see he never said anything for fear of turning suspicion on himself, so if we keep our mouths shut nobody'll know you were out."

Assured by his speech and manner, Alice wiped her eyes and left the stables. I turned and strolled through the village. As I walked, the links pieced themselves together in my mind. John Hamblyn retired at 9.30. Between ten and eleven he was murdered. At that time the housemaid was talking to the ostler, near the woods. In spite of her denial she had seen and recognized someone who had not come forward for fear of turning suspicion on himself. Who was he?

When I reached the stables, Jenkins, the ostler, was busy grooming a horse. A few straight questions, and he collapsed. He recognized the danger his silence had brought upon him, and was afraid. "I'll tell you everything," he said, as soon as he recovered his control. "It was only to shield Alice that I kept silent. As soon as the other servants were called Alice came to me in the wood. While we were talking a man entered the orchard through the gap in the hedge. Clouds covered the face of the moon and, in the darkness, we did not really recognize him, but I thought it was Mr. Sherlock."

"In order to give him time to get to bed, Alice stayed longer than she otherwise would have done. When the clock struck eleven she left me. As she neared the house she saw the same man coming out through the drawing-room window, and, to escape his notice, crouched and hid herself behind some bushes. The moon was shining brightly, and in turning the corner he passed so close to her that she could have touched him. The man was Mr. Sherlock. Next morning, instead of telling the police what she had seen, she denied having seen or heard anyone, and I, for her sake, denied having met her that night."

After a few searching questions I hastened to the Hall and interviewed Alice Holland. She corroborated Jenkins in every particular.

It was clear that John Sherlock was in the house at the time the murder was committed, and as he benefited largely by the death of his uncle it would be for him to satisfy the jury that his stealthy visit was a legitimate one.

Near the drawing-room window I found a peculiarly-shaped button, which the housekeeper recognized as belonging to a suit of tweeds often worn by Mr. Sherlock.

Upon this evidence John Sherlock was arrested, and, after the usual delays, was committed for trial at the next Liverpool Assizes.

His imprisonment had no apparent effect upon Sherlock. When he appeared at the assizes he was as spruce and debonair as on the morning of his arrest. His friends had unbounded confidence in his innocence, and there was not a single inhabitant of Seabridge who believed he had committed the crime.

In the interval we had materially strengthened our case against him. Link by link we had pieced together a chain of evidence so strong as to appear unanswerable.

Men had seen Sherlock hastening along the road to Liverpool on his bicycle. His business was a dead loss. He owed thousands of pounds; his creditors were pressing for payment, and the Jews had refused to furnish him with any more money. He had often wished his uncle dead,

their evidence established an alibi so complete and convincing that the jury returned their verdict of "Not guilty" without leaving the box. And John Sherlock left the court without a stain upon his character.

But I was not satisfied. The alibi which had convinced the jury did not alter my conviction that John Sherlock had murdered his uncle. I kept my opinion to myself, but I was none the less certain that his acquittal had been secured by trickery.

Immediately after the trial Sherlock realized the estate and, accompanied by Fred Hargreaves, the friend in whose company he had passed the fateful evening, left the country.

In the press of other work the matter passed from my mind and I had forgotten the Seabridge mystery and all connected with it, when one day—over two years afterwards—business took me to Bath. As I was leaving the railway station I collided with a gentleman and, on turning to apologize, found myself face to face with John Sherlock.

"Halloa, Sherlock!" I cried. "What in the world are you doing here? I thought you were abroad. How are you?"

For a moment he looked at me in amazement. Then his eyes twinkled merrily.

"I'm all right," he answered, cheerily; "but I'm not Sherlock, you know. My name is Frank Hals-ton."

"Not Sherlock?" I cried, incredulously.

"No; but, by Jove, I must be awfully like him, for you are not the only man who has mistaken me for him—no, by a long chalk," he said, laughing heartily. "Come and have a drink and I'll tell you all about it."

As we walked to the hotel I looked at him curiously. In spite of his denial I found it hard to believe that he was not John Sherlock. In height, build, manner, features, and voice they were identical. Seen together, there might have been noticeable points of difference between them. Apart, it was impossible to distinguish one from the other.

The circumstances connected with the trial recurred to my mind. I felt that I was on the eve of a discovery—that, unwittingly, I had stumbled upon the solution of the Seabridge mystery.

As soon as we were comfortably seated in the smoke-room my companion asked:—

"You know Sherlock well?"

"Very," I answered.

"Then, tell me, is the resemblance between us a remarkable one?"

"So remarkable," I answered, "that even now I have hard work to persuade myself that you are not he."

"Then no wonder Hargreaves won his bet," he answered.

I looked at him inquiringly, yet feared to speak. What connection had he with Hargreaves, the principal witness at the trial, the man in whose company John Sherlock had left the country?

"About two years and a half ago" he continued, "I was walking down New Street, Birmingham, when a gentleman greeted me as Sherlock. I had some difficulty in convincing him that he was mistaken. By the time I had done so we were quite friendly, and, as neither of us had anything on, we agreed to spend the evening together. He harped continually upon the remarkable likeness between myself and his friend Sherlock, and promised to bring about a meeting between us. He was a good sort, and I liked him. We grew confidential, and I told him my circumstances."

"I was a music-hall artist at the time, and had booked for a tour in the States and Australia, but was finding it difficult to tide over the last few weeks in the old country.

pineapple; but these are only a few of the many delicious refreshing iced drinks invented to help us keep at normal temperature during the summer solstice. Here are some others which you can make yourself:—

LEMON ICE.

Two quarts of milk, one quart of cream, three cups of sugar, three eggs, one-quarter of a box of gelatin, juice of two lemons and one orange, and grated rind of three lemons. Mix the sugar, juice and rind of the lemons and orange juice and set aside. Soak gelatin in one-half pint of milk; scald the milk and cream and pour the gelatin until dissolved. When cold partly freeze, then add lemon juice and sugar and eggs beaten separately; turn the crank rapidly and freeze.

RASPBERRY ICE CREAM.

One quart cream, one quart raspberries, one large cup of sugar and one pint of milk. Mash sugar and berries and let them stand half an hour; then squeeze them through cheese cloth. After this has been done, pour the milk on the pulp and squeeze again until perfectly dry. There should be nothing left in the cloth but a ball of seeds. Scald the cream, and when cool add to the fruit mixture; add some lemon juice and freeze.

VANILLA ICE CREAM.

One quart of cream, one pint of milk, two cups sugar, whites of two eggs, one teaspoonful vanilla. Mix the sugar with cream and milk, add flavoring and strain into freezer. Beat the whites to stiff froth and add just before freezing.

PEACH ICE CREAM.

One quart of peaches, one pint of milk, two cups of sugar, whites of two eggs, one dozen ripe peaches; pare and mash the peaches, add sugar, and let it stand; add cream and milk, and, just before freezing, the beaten whites.

CIDER SHERBET.

One pint of orange juice, one quart of sweet cider one pound of sugar. Mix cider, orange juice and sugar until thoroughly dissolved. Strain and freeze.

PINEAPPLE WATER ICE.

Two large pineapples, one and a quarter pounds sugar, one quart of water, juice of two lemons. Boil sugar and water together five minutes, add grated pineapple and lemon juice when cool; then freeze.

ORANGEADE.

Make a syrup by boiling together for ten or fifteen minutes one cup of sugar and a pint of water; add to this one pint of orange juice and let it cool. Pour over goblets half filled with cracked ice.

TRICKED THE AMEER.

The death of the Ameer of Afghanistan brought out a flood of anecdotes concerning this contradictory man—a man at once so full of wisdom and ignorance, of gentleness and savagery, of humor and unrelenting vindictiveness. A man was once condemned to have his ears sliced off—a punishment regarded as rather mild. The culprit, however, had a powerful friend who went to the Ameer and begged, as a special favor, that he might be permitted to perform the delicate operation. The Ameer consented. Thereupon the friend asked him to indicate how much of each ear he wished removed. The monarch lightly touched the ears of the trembling victim. Then the ingenious friend, not without trepidation, proceeded to quote a passage from the Koran, saying that anything touched by the representative of the Almighty became sacred. This skillful trick amused the Ameer so greatly that he forgave them both.

Snappe—"Yes, I believe I did say you were always lying about yourself." Bragg—"Sir, I'm not accustomed to that sort of talk. I'm a gentleman, sir!" Snappe—"There you are again!"

25,000 tons of locust-beans were grown a year in Cyprus, most of which go to Scotland to make whisky.

renovation of the coverings has been done in such a way that it seems to fit completely into the decorative scheme.

Her Majesty's bedroom is paneled a soft rose silk, and the windows hung with a pure white soft satin with hangs in ample folds, and gives necessary cool effect. The whole of furniture is of the empire period design, and the bed draperies, mounted by the Imperial crown, make quite an imposing feature.

The bath-room adjoining is paneled with a soft marble on the one side Sheraton wood on the other. The man employed in both the King's and Queen's bath-rooms is of Greek origin, from quarries which have been re-opened within the last year after having lost sight of for over one thousand years.

By general opinion the palm must be awarded to the scheme executed in royal boudoir. Old Louis XIV. furniture has been transferred from another part of the castle and covered in a soft-colored Beauvais tapestry, and the pet, manufactured in France at State factories, is remarkably tender color, taking up the mother-of-pearl tints of old rose, green, blue and cream.

The broad, old-fashioned gilt mold round the panels has been retained, the centre filled in by one of the most beautiful silks that could be designed a Marie Antoinette room. Strained the walls it has the appearance of delicate ivory with hand-painted medallions suspended from floral wreaths.

CONDENSED WISDOM.

Money is the only fox hunted in England.—Right of Way.

A woman in love is capable of any crime.—Franks: Duellist.

Certain things are not known to those who eat with forks.—Kim.

The cynic snarled at abuses he is not the power to correct.—Shadows Before.

There are several kinds of ambition as there are several kinds of success.—Lazarre.

Philosophers call silent men wise; superficial people call them ignorant.—Aguinaldo.

Love is but the prelude to marriage as the first act to a tragedy.—Clash of Steel.

Conceited men are usually devoid of humor. They take themselves seriously.—Aguinaldo.

After all, a man of intelligence does not permit himself to be cosmopolitan for nothing.—The Whirligig.

Truth is the only rock that can rescue the Wronged and save the Innocent from death.—The Shrine of Silence.

A name symbolizing character and fortune should be given not to a cradle, but at the grave.—She Staid Alone.

Don't tell me King Herod was something of a philanthropist when he got to work on the infant population of Bethlehem. One woman wept each of the little brats then, but Satan's Majesty only knows how many women wouldn't have had cause to weep for each one of them later, they'd been spared to grow up.—Richard Calmady.

NOTHING EASIER.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, a young couple recently married, were winning their housekeeping, and were doing the work of putting up rooms in order themselves.

Mr. Bailey was having so much trouble in hanging one of the pictures, a fine clock, upon the wall of the dining-room.

"Why is it taking you so long, dear?" asked the young wife, "put up that clock?"

"I can't get it plumb," he replied. "Then why don't you send for a plumber?" she asked, in perfect sincerity.

England's first tramway was made in 1860, at Birkenhead, by George Francis Train.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

Various Royal Abodes are Being Redecorated.

During the late Queen's reign few things, comparatively speaking, were done, especially after the death of the late Consort, whose memory was ever held in veneration by Queen Victoria, but she had great objection to changing anything from what it was during her life time.

It is in the private royal apartments that the importance of the work centres. It was not easy to deal with a Gothic building already decorated in the early Victorian style, but the artists have succeeded in modernizing the apartments in a very satisfactory manner. A brilliant effect has been obtained by playing large surfaces of cream white as a background for the superb works of art in which these apartments abound. The rooms reserved for the princesses, says a writer in the "House and Garden," are marked by a homely comfort and total absence of everything in the way of regal splendor. They embody the tastes of occupants, whose tastes have suggested simple wall coverings of exquisite design, comfortable sofas and corners made out of otherwise void spaces, a cosiness imparted to the rooms and a distinct individuality imparted by the employment of deep blue friezes.

In the King's bedroom, a splendidly proportioned apartment, the color predominating is an Irish green; at least, a heavily woven carpet, which gives the keynotes of the color scheme, is made by Irish labor, the silk panels and window draperies taking up the same color in a softer tone.

The King's sitting-room is the one in which the late Prince Consort passed his last hours, and during Queen Victoria's lifetime the bed in the alcove and every other article were left in exactly the same position as on that memorable morning in December, 1861.

The interesting features which identify the room with the close of an illustrious career have been preserved with reverent care. The ceiling has been slightly reduced in height, an eighteenth-century raised molding in ovals and fruits of a simple form cupping the centre with a handsome console cornice. The whole is left in perfectly plain white. Below is a deep eze or band of self-colored soft green. The room has a high wooden dado with veiled panels and pilasters forming an excellent background for the favorite family portraits which adorn the room. A striking effect is obtained by the manner in which the woodwork has been finished off. It is made of solid mahogany, and painted in an ivory-white, quite remarkable in its finish. This effect is obtained by a process of rubbing down or felting between each successive coat, the gloss which is apparent having obtained, not by any form of varnishing, but by painstaking labor. An agreeable sense of warmth is, however, cured by means of a brilliant red oriental carpet and soft-toned red silk curtains.

The furniture, it is interesting to note, dates from the end of the eighteenth century, and is, therefore, just a hundred years old. The much needed renovation of the coverings has been done in such a way that it seems to enter completely into the decorative scheme.

Her Majesty's bedroom is paneled in soft rose silk, and the windows are hung with a pure white soft satin which hangs in ample folds, and gives the necessary cool effect. The whole of the furniture is of the empire period in sign, and the bed draperies, supported by the Imperial crown, make quite an imposing feature.

The bath-room adjoining is paneled with a soft marble on the one side and imitation wood on the other. The marble employed in both the King's and Queen's bedrooms is of Greek origin, from the quarries which have been reopened within the last year after having been out of sight of for over one thousand years.

FRIENDSHIPS OF WOMEN.

Julia Clare Says They Comprehend One Another.

Cynics love to assert that women in reality hate one another; that the only genuine mutual sentiment they possess is envy; that their interest in each other is feigned, and gleefully quote, in support of these views, that remark of Lady Montagu: "It goes far toward reconciling me to being a woman, when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of marrying one."

Not being a cynic, I don't agree with these wisecracks, but am, on the contrary, of the opinion that women admire, appreciate and understand women more thoroughly than men will ever be able to do, and, as a logical sequence, I am further of the belief that a man is quite likely to comprehend a brother man more clearly than does a woman, especially if this woman is in love with this particular brother man, there not being the least doubt in the world but that love is blind—the love between man and woman—and, being blind, and hence unable to see, it either cannot perceive at all, or else it endows the loved one, in imagination, with attributes neither he nor she possesses, just as a person born sightless either fails to credit the universe with any qualities whatsoever, or else gets an entirely warped idea of it.

The only way to get at the merits of the case is, instead of regarding humanity as man and woman, to look upon them as souls; and, thus looking, I, for one, see plenty of charming women souls. I note them in street cars, church and theatre—old, middle-aged, and young; and if I followed out my inclinations I would go up to them and say, "You have such a sweet, refined face, I wish I knew you"; or, "You are just as pretty as a flower"—and I really feel quite as much restricted in not being allowed to tell her of it as I would if I were not permitted to ejaculate over the beauty of a rose—or "Your costume shows a rarely delicate perception of harmony in color and form."

But this is a conventional world, so I merely keep my seat and my silence, disputing mentally meanwhile those warped beings who aver that it is not possible for one woman to admire another.

Biography and current history, though, both bear me out in my assertions. Does not the former chronicle the love that existed between Mary Stuart and her maids of honor, between Madame de Stael and Madame Recamier, Mary Russell Mitford and Mrs. Browning, Margaret Fuller and the Marchioness Arcouti? The latter recounts the deep friendships of Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony, Lady Henry Somerset and Miss Willard, and dozens of other. Indeed, for every such published report there are legions of examples existing which never see the light of print. So strong is the resemblance in all the elemental feelings between us of the great family called Human, that what is true of one in such particulars, is true of all.

HINTS FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

Furniture needs cleaning as much as other woodwork. It may be washed with warm soapsuds, quickly wiped dry and then rubbed with an oily cloth.

Unobtrusive finger marks disappear from varnished furniture when rubbed with sweet oil, and from oiled wood if kerosene is rubbed on the spots.

A teaspoonful of good cider vinegar added to one gill of pure raw linseed oil is said to make an excellent furniture polish.

Rub white spots on furniture with essence of peppermint or spirits of camphor, or hold a hot plate over the stove over them.

For cleaning out the corners in furniture and window sashes use hardwood pointed skewers, such as butchers use.

Grained wood should be washed with cold tea.

DOMESTICS IN AFRICA.

A Housekeeper's Experience With the Kaffirs.

An amusing picture of domestic conditions in South Africa is given by Mrs. Blow. Mrs. Blow's husband was manager of a mine in South Africa, and both husband and wife lived there for several years. In recalling the domestic problem as it exists in that region, she says:

Most of the work is done by Kaffirs, who are called "boys," no matter what their age may be.

When the Kaffir boys come from the kraals no one ever uses their native names. As soon as they are brought into contact with the whites they take a "white" name. This produces results which are not lacking in elements of humor.

Among the house boys "Knife," "Fork" and "Spoon" were common names. "Table," "Chair," "Carriage," "Watch" and "Matchbox" were other names that I had in the house at various times. One of my house boys took the utilitarian name of "Ham and Eggs."

The Kaffirs are very fond of rice, when they learn to eat it among the whites, and our stable-boy thought he had found the finest name in the world in "Rice." But the Kaffirs have the same difficulty as the Chinese in pronouncing the letter "r," and so poor Rice always called himself "Licé."

The Kaffirs are the cleanest people in the world in some respects. They are always scrubbing themselves in hot water and anointing themselves with oil afterward, but the habit does not extend to their clothes. They will take an elaborate bath, and then put on clothes that never saw the wash-tub.

Our home was a typical one of the upper class, a great one-story bungalow, seventy-five feet long, built of brick, covered with the inevitable white corrugated iron, and with a veranda twenty feet deep. It was seven hundred feet above the entrance to the mine, and the hills all about were cut into great terraces, which were planted with magnificent tropical plants. I had two hundred banana trees, besides oranges and lemons, guavas and pineapples, strawberries, peaches, all kinds of vegetables and the most beautiful flowers. We even had pea-plants in the garden. We raised the finest lemons I ever saw; all we could possibly use, and barrels and barrels for the hospital.

An idea of the enormous supply of native labor may be had from the fact that every foot of this great terraced garden was made of earth carried up the mountain on the backs of the Kaffirs, and the irrigation, without which nothing could grow, was accomplished by watering-pots in the hands of Kaffir boys.

CANINE MATES.

The Wonderful Sagacity of an Alaskan Dog.

In an old deserted cabin by the sea in Nome there live an old blind Alaskan dog and his little mate. Only last year he trod the weary trail down from Dawson, but the load he drew was just a trifle too heavy, and soon afterward darkness fell upon him.

He had been a peculiarly faithful beast of burden, and the city council of Nome passed an ordinance taking him under its protection, but the little mate, with a firm respect for legislative delays, found a ways and means committee of one, and put her own plan into immediate execution.

She it was who found a warm nest in the deserted cabin by the sea. There is shelter, and there also is food, for when the waters are angry plenty of tomcod are laid at their very door. But on sunlit mornings,

HOUSEHOLD.

JUST AS GOOD AS MEAT.

Mock Chicken Cutlets.—Run through the nutmill two cups of bread crumbs and one good cup of shelled walnuts. Mix together in a basin with a small piece of butter, a tablespoonful of onion juice and a teaspoonful of mace. Melt a large tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, with a half teaspoonful of flour, and add gradually a cup of sweet milk; when this boils add the other ingredients, salt and pepper to taste and one beaten egg. Take from the fire and add a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Mix thoroughly, turn into a dish to cool, then roll into balls or croquette shapes, dip in egg and then in bread crumbs and fry in boiling fat. This is an excellent substitute for chicken and when served with bread sauce is delicious.

Scalloped Vegetable Oysters.—Salsify, or vegetable oyster, as it is sometimes called, on account of a vague reminiscence of the oyster flavor, makes a very palatable dish when scalloped like oysters. Scrape the roots, cut in small pieces, boil till tender, then alternate layers of the vegetable with layers of cracker crumbs, seasoning each layer generously with butter, salt, pepper, and adding a little minced parsley. Finish with a layer of crumbs, dot the surface with butter and pour a quart of rich sweet milk over all. Bake an hour and a half.

Macaroni With Cheese.—Macaroni with cheese is a hearty dish, that will lessen the consumption of meat. Throw the desired quantity of macaroni into boiling salted water and let it boil fifteen minutes. Drain off the water, and replace with sufficient milk to cover. Boil till done. Butter a pudding dish, sprinkle the bottom generously with grated cheese; put in a layer of macaroni, season with a little white pepper and plenty of butter and sprinkle with cheese, then another layer of macaroni, and so on until the dish is full, letting the last layer be bread crumbs on top of the cheese. A very little mustard flour with each layer is liked by some. Set on the oven until well heated through and brown on top.

Macaroni Cutlets.—Boil a quarter of a pound of macaroni (spaghettie is better) till tender; chop slightly, add six ounces of bread crumbs, two or three large onions, chopped and fried; a couple of tomatoes fried and the onions, a teaspoonful of lemon thyme and parsley, and one egg to bind. Mix, roll in flour, shape into cutlets and fry in boiling fat till crisp and brown. Serve with a sauce piquante made as follows: Take equal quantities of vegetable stock and tomato (a fat vat); fry a chopped onion brown, add the other ingredients, thicken with corn flour, boil and strain. The water in which legumes and vegetables are boiled constitutes a vegetable stock. The tomato (a fat vat) is a sauce that can be obtained at any large grocer's store.

Mock Fish Patties.—Mock fish patties taste so much like fish as to deceive the very elect. Scrape salsify roots well, and lay them in cold water for half an hour. Boil till tender and drain. Beat with a wooden spoon to a smooth paste, entirely free from fiber. Moisten with milk, allow one egg and a teaspoonful of butter to each cup of salsify, beating the eggs before adding them. Season with salt and white pepper to taste. Put into scalloped shells or fire-proof patties, and sprinkle with bread crumbs that have been

on a way that it seems to enter completely into the decorative scheme.

Her Majesty's bedroom is paneled in soft rose silk, and the windows are hung with a pure white soft satin which hangs in ample folds, and gives the necessary cool effect. The whole of the furniture is of the empire period in design, and the bed draperies, supported by the Imperial crown, make quite an imposing feature.

The bath-room adjoining is paneled with a soft marble on the one side and heratton wood on the other. The marble employed in both the King's and Queen's bath-rooms is of Greek origin, from the quarries which have been reopened within the last year after having been out of sight for over one thousand years.

By general opinion the palm must be awarded to the scheme executed in the royal boudoir. Old Louis XIV. furniture as well as transferred from another part of the castle and covered in a soft-colored Beauvais tapestry, and the carpet, manufactured in France at the tape factories, is remarkably tender in color, taking up the mother-of-pearl tints of old rose, green, blue and cream.

The broad, old-fashioned gilt moulding around the panels has been retained, and the centre filled in by one of the most beautiful silks that could be designed for Marie Antoinette room. Strained on the walls it has the appearance of a delicate ivory with hand-painted medallions suspended from floral wreaths.

CONDENSED WISDOM.

Money is the only fox hunted night and day.—Right of Way.

A woman in love is capable of any time.—Franks: Duellist.

Certain things are not known to those who eat with forks.—Kim.

The cynic snarled at abuses he had at the power to correct.—Shadows Cast afore.

There are several kinds of ambition, there are several kinds of success.—azarre.

Philosophers call silent men wise; superficial people call them ignorant.—guinaldo.

Love is but the prelude to marriage, the first act to a tragedy.—The lark of Steel.

Conceited men are usually devoid of humor. They take themselves seriously.—Aguinaldo.

After all, a man of intelligence does not permit himself to be cosmopolitan or nothing.—The Whirligig.

Truth is the only rock that can rescue the Wronged and save the Innocent from death.—The Shrine of Silence.

A name symbolizing character and fortune should be given not at the cradle, but at the grave.—She Stands alone.

Don't tell me King Herod was not meddling of a philanthropist when he set to work on the infant population of Bethlehem. One woman wept for each of the little brats then; but his stanic Majesty only knows how many women wouldn't have had cause to weep for each one of them later, if they'd been spared to grow up.—Sir Edward Calmady.

NOTHING EASIER.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, a young couple recently married, were beginning their housekeeping, and were doing the work of putting the rooms in order themselves.

Mr. Bailey was having some trouble in hanging one of the pictures, a fine clock, upon the wall of a dining-room.

"Why is it taking you so long, Mr. Bailey?" asked the young wife, "to get it up that clock?"

"I can't get it plumb," he replied.

"Then why don't you send for the plumber?" she asked, in perfect sincerity.

England's first tramway was made in 1860, at Birkenhead, by George and Francis Train.

Unwisely finger marks disappear from varnished furniture when rubbed with sweet oil, and from oiled wood if kerosene is rubbed on the spots.

A teaspoonful of good cider vinegar added to one gill of pure raw linseed oil is said to make an excellent furniture polish.

Rub white spots on furniture with essence of peppermint or spirits of camphor, or hold a hot plate from the stove over them.

For cleaning out the corners in furniture and window sashes use hardwood pointed skewers, such as butchers use.

Grained wood should be washed with cold tea.

New paint stains can be removed with turpentine; old stains must be first softened with butter and then rubbed with benzine.

If a bedstead creaks at each movement of the sleeper, remove the slats and wrap the ends of each in old newspapers. This will prove a complete silence.

If feather pillows have an unpleasant odor, give them a thorough drying before a clear fire.

Strong brine may be used to advantage in washing bedsteads.

Hot alum water is also good for this purpose.

Carpets should be thoroughly beaten on the wrong side first, and then on the right side, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox gall or ammonia and water.

A tablespoonful of ammonia in a gallon of warm water will often restore color in carpets.

It will also remove whitewash from them.

If oilcloth is laid down where the sun will shine on it, much of it will stick fast to the floor unless paper is laid under it.

Do not wash oilcloths or linoleum in hot soapsuds.

Wash them with tepid water and wipe with a cloth dampened in equal parts of cold milk and water.

Manilla paper pasted over the backs of pictures will exclude dust perfectly.

THE OLD HOME.

Time's hand has touched it, and it stands

A remnant of bright days gone by;

No more within its empty rooms,

Are heard the children's laugh and cry.

No more upon its dusty floor

Youth's happy feet trip in the dance;

No more the firelight's sudden leap

Shows waiting eyes, love's tender glance.

The weather-beaten boards are warped.

On sunken roof green blends with brown;

One chimney lies a broken heap,

But one still lifts a smoky crown.

The pine that whispers by the door,

Lists for the clatter of the loom,

That with the busy spinning wheel,

Once sang its measure in the room.

The narrow path that zigzags down,

Ends by the spring whose waters sweet,

Slipped over tired and thirsty lips,

And gave new strength to halting feet.

The apple trees have grown so tall,

Their branches seem to sweep the sky,

And every spring their blossoms greet

The clouds that drift in silence by.

Across the everlasting hills

The sweet winds wander to and fro;

And honeysuckles, pink and white,

Still grow by paths they used to know.

The father sleeps, the mother waits,

The children wander far and near;

While stained by storms and warped by sun,

The old house ages year by year.

Alaskan dog and his little mate. Only last year he trod the weary trail down from Dawson, but the load he drew was just a trifle too heavy, and soon afterward darkness fell upon him.

He had been a peculiarly faithful beast of burden, and the city council of Nome passed an ordinance taking him under its protection, but the little mate, with a fine instinct for legislative delays, formed a ways and means committee of one, and put her own plan into immediate execution.

She it was who found a warm nest in the deserted cabin by the sea. There is shelter, and there also is food, for when the waters are angry plenty of tomcod are laid at their very door. But on sunlit mornings, with the tip of the blind dog's ear held gently between her teeth, his mate leads him around to a little nook in front street, in the center of activity, gives a little bark when just the right spot is reached, and he lies contentedly down.

While he rests there in the sun she goes on her mission of love. First to the Butte restaurant, where she stands patiently just outside the door. They seem never to forget her, and with one sharp little cry of thanks, she hurries back to the old blind mate and lays the offering at his feet.

A similar visit is made to each of the other restaurants in turn. If one is a trifle slow in responding she tries another, and the fruits of every pilgrimage are laid on the same altar.

Occasionally some ill-bred Mahomete attempts to steal a morsel from her store, but he seldom repeats the offense, for the rebuke he receives is both swift and vigorous.

When the shadows grow long and the sun is lost behind the hills, the old blind dog is gently led to the hut by the sea, and the little mate lies wearily down, her labor of love over for the day.

Devotion is a fine thing in beast as well as in man, and this touching instance brings to mind Martin Luther's recognition of his good little dog Hans. "Don't grumble," said the great divine, "Thou, too, in the resurrection shall have a golden tail." Surely, if Hans wags a golden tail hereafter, the little dog of Nome and her old blind mate will be equally exalted.

NEVER STRIKES THE SEA.

Prof. John Trowbridge, of Harvard, has lately made a series of experiments with electric sparks six feet in length, which he thinks show that lightning never strikes the surface of the ocean. His experiments were undertaken with a view to volatilizing water for the purpose of obtaining a strong spectrum of water vapor. But he found that his sparks, of high electromotive force and as far as possible resembling lightning, always refused to strike the surface of water, and passed instead to the edges of the vessel containing it. He also found it extremely difficult to pass powerful sparks from one stream of water to another. An interesting conclusion which he draws is that "it does not seem probable that lightning discharges pass through regions in the air of heavy rainfall."

Fanny—"Mamma, Tommy can stand on his head so nice. May I stand on my head?" Mother—"It is not nice for a little girl to stand on her head." Fanny—(with a sigh)—"Then I suppose I'll have to wait until I am a big girl."

"Great Scott, man, what are you doing with four alarm clocks in your room?" "I want to try and get a little sleep." "How can that help you?" "My wife and baby have gone on a visit, and everything is so quiet I can't close my eyes."

boil and strain. The water in which legumes and vegetables are boiled constitutes a vegetable stock. The tomato a la vatel is a sauce that can be obtained at any large grocer's store.

Mock Fish Patties.—Mock fish patties taste so much like fish as to deceive the very elect. Scrape salsify roots well, and lay them in cold water for half an hour. Boil till tender and drain. Beat with a wooden spoon to a smooth paste, entirely free from fiber. Moisten with milk, allow one egg and a teaspoonful of butter to each cup of salsify, beating the eggs before adding them. Season with salt and white pepper to taste. Put into scalloped shells or fire-proof patties, and sprinkle with bread crumbs that have been browned in butter.

Mock Whitefish.—Put half a pint of milk on to boil and thicken with rather more than an ounce of ground rice. Add a lump of butter, salt, a little grated onion and a saltspoonful of mace, and let all cook together for ten minutes, stirring frequently. Boil three potatoes, mash well and while hot add to the rice or it will not set well. Pour into a dish, and when quite cold and stiff cut into slices, roll in egg and bread crumbs, fry, and serve with a parsley sauce. The mixture must be stiff, for the rice softens when fried, and the fat-oil-lard or nucoline—must be beyond the boiling point. The cutlets will then be crisp and free from oily flavor. The parsley sauce requires one ounce of butter melted in a saucepan, with one dessert spoonful of flour stirred in and made perfectly free from lumps. Then add a teacupful of milk and stir till it boils. Finally, add a large teaspoonful of finely-chopped parsley.

In preparing all these substitutes remember that their excellence and flavor depend largely on the frying. There should be plenty of fat, and it should be very hot.

LITTLE WAYS OF WASTING.

Wearing the same clothes each week as they come from the wash.

Leaving a silk umbrella in a case, thereby causing it to split in the folds.

Turning skirts wrong side out when hanging them up.

Placing brushes with the bristles side up.

Failing to sew glove buttons on before wearing, or mending them before cleaning.

Pieces of cake and bread allowed to dry and mold; then thrown away.

Failing to dry a box of soap for several days before using it.

Dried fruits left uncovered and consequently allowed to become wormy.

Dish towels used for holders.

Sheets used for ironing tables.

Napkins used for dish towels.

Towels used for wash rags.

The face of flat irons used to crack nuts on.

Cold potatoes allowed to sour.

Sour milk thrown away.

The kerosene can left open to evaporate.

Cold fish thrown away.

Cheese permitted to mold.

Lemons left to dry.

Fat put in earthen dishes.

Husband (to wife, who is singing)—"My dear, you are a marvellous singer. You ought to be with Carl Rosa, the great singer." Wife (flattered)—"Do you really think so, John?" Husband—"Yes, my dear, I wouldn't flatter you for the world." Wife (after a minute's thought)—"But Carl Rosa is dead!" Husband—"I know that."

The first railway at the Cape was opened in 1860 between Cape Town and Wellington. It was 3 miles long and cost \$2,500,000.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or
Gentility
Vs.
Nobility of Soul.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Mr. Trelawney, a scholarly recluse, marries Letty, the niece of Mrs. Markham, his housekeeper. Their child, Dorcas, becomes his boon companion and grows up in ignorance of her mother's history.

CHAPTER XVI.

He suddenly put her hand away from him before he began to speak again. He put his own hand up to his forehead, and leant upon it, and spoke so, without looking at her.

"I know you were never told that your mother was a poor girl before I married her," he began. "Perhaps it would have been better if you had known it—I think it would have been better; but we made a mistake, I suppose. I will tell you how it happened. Your mother came first to this house when she was almost a child—she was only fifteen; she had been left an orphan, and she was very strong, and by my leave Mrs. Markham brought her here that she might have a home and be of what use in the house she could. Mrs. Markham was my housekeeper then. From the first—from my first acquaintance with her, I mean—your mother had tastes above her class. She was fond of reading, and after a time the idea was started that she should qualify herself to become a school teacher, and for a year or so—I forgot for how long—she studied with a view to that. This was when she was about seventeen."

Mr. Trelawney paused here for a few moments. The part of his story that had to come next was the part that was the hardest to tell.

"I never had a thought of marrying her, Dorcas!" he went on after that silence, abruptly, and almost passionately. "How it came about was by no fault either of hers or mine. It all came out of that miserable village gossip. I had taken an interest in her, and they began to blame her for it—and I could not let her suffer. That was whole, Dorcas. I could only keep them from speaking ill of her by making her my wife. She was not to blame, nor was Mrs. Markham to blame. I acted against Mrs. Markham's advice. No purer-minded or more innocent-hearted woman than your mother ever lived. I have no right—I have no right even now (when it is a terrible thing to me to have to sit here and try to justify myself to you) to utter one regret for the step that I thought myself obliged to take. Poor as she was, and uneducated as she is, in all the years that we have lived together I have never had one moment's true cause to be ashamed of her. Nor have you, Dorcas—nor have you!" he added almost fiercely; and then suddenly closed his lips.

The silence lasted for a little while, and then it was broken suddenly by the girl's low voice.

"Papa!" she said beseechingly.

The little hand of its own accord had stolen again to his; all at once, with a tremor and a sob, she laid her cheek down on his shoulder.

"Papa, forgive me! I will never mind it any more," she began to say. "Oh, I might have known—I might have known you would never do anything but what was right! It was only that I could not see it—I could not understand it; that was all. Oh, you were good and right; you were my own father!—you could

ther joined them, and they talked for a little, and presently the clock struck eleven and she went to bed. She was tired, and not quite satisfied with herself. She had been so happy for part of the evening, but the young face was rather sad now, and she sighed, she scarcely knew why, as she laid her head upon her pillow.

Sometimes, when she was half or quite asleep, it was still Letty's habit, as it had been when she was a little child, to come into Dorcas's room and look at her, and to-night she came before the girl's eyes were almost closed. She opened the door softly and came to the bedside, and stood still for a moment or two, and then went down on her knees.

"My dear, I want another kiss from you," she said, with wistful tenderness. "Oh, Dorcas," she cried suddenly, "one kind kiss to help me to go to sleep!"

She put her arms about the girl, and bent down over her, and then—though she had asked for the kiss, she did not put her lips to Dorcas's, but all at once—

"Oh! my darling, can you not forgive me?" she began to cry out bitterly. "You wouldn't speak to me down stairs—but, oh, speak to me now. Do not think I did so wrong? I was so young, Dorcas, and I didn't know—and he was all the world to me. Dorcas, I didn't know!" she repeated piteously. "When I found out that I had done harm to him it almost broke my heart. Won't you believe me, my dear? Won't you believe me, and forgive me for what I did?"

"I do believe you, mamma—of course I do believe," Dorcas cried in distress.

"It is such a long time ago, and I have suffered so. I would have died for him, you know, and instead of that I did harm to him, and when it was once done I could never undo it. I used to wish that I could die, Dorcas—that would have been the only thing—but I couldn't die. And then you came, my dear—and, oh, Dorcas, from the time you were a little baby in my arms I have been thinking of this day, and of how they would tell you what I had been—and you would be ashamed!"

"Mother, I am not ashamed!" the girl cried in great agitation.

She raised herself in bed, and put her arms about poor Letty's neck. It was not love for her that she felt like the love she had for her father, but a great wave of remorse and tenderness and pity had risen in her heart, and overwhelmed and conquered her.

"Mother, I have been very hard to you. Forgive me for it. I will never be ashamed of you—I will never be ashamed of you!" she began to murmur, and kissed the poor weary face with many a kiss. "You have been the kindest mother to me—the kindest, gentlest mother," she said; and then her voice broke, and she began to sob.

The hour began in pain, and yet it was a blessed hour to Letty, as she sat, after a little while, by Dorcas's side, holding her hand in hers. They talked a little more; in the quiet and the darkness Letty found courage to say some things that had been for a long time in her heart. She told the girl, who had hitherto known or guessed so little, something of what her life had been—or its brief joy and its long sadness—of its hopes that had died in disappointment.

been before; she drew a little more within herself; she was not quite so happy as she had been; the innocent girlish eyes had been opened to something that they had not known before. She grew a little proud, a little shy; the old frank manner changed a good deal for a time. Had she not eaten of the fruit of the tree of knowledge, and found it bitter in her mouth? She shrank for a while from her old friends; she became suspicious, and thought that they looked down on her. She had to bear her little wound, and smart under it, before any wholesome healing came.

But, if she suffered for a time, she was too young and healthy to suffer long. The truth was so—as she had learnt it; yet all the same did not the sun still shine above her head as it had done six months ago, and the breezes blow so softly on her? The young life stirred in her too joyously and strongly for any merely sentimental trouble to curb it long. The world, to her, had seemed her enemy for a little while, and she had been ready to ride full tilt against it, lance in hand; but now, if she did not quite throw her lance aside, at least she laid it in rest; she unbuckled her armor; she gradually began to cease to see imaginary foes.

She was a creature so much more made for happiness than for warfare that, gradually and inevitably, her nature in time righted itself again. (To be Continued.)

SEEING THE BENEFIT.

How Merchants May Obtain the Confidence of the Public.

Good advertising will benefit any legitimate business, but it is necessary that the goods should be right and the advertisements be of the right character to get the confidence of the buying public and to insure good results to the business man. The small or run-down business is easiest benefited by good advertisements. There is a larger field on which to work, a greater chance of reaching those who are not or have not been interested in the store in question. A good advertisement calls attention to the weak and struggling business. The ready response of a few buyers will be immediately felt. The results will soon be seen on the whole business. After the volume of business has grown somewhat the same two advertisements need not be expected to produce as large results in proportion. The larger the business the less would be the proportionate increase in the business because of that advertisement. The large store, where business has been booming for some time might have an increase of a few customers and would not feel it at all. The large volume would make it difficult to get the same proportion of gain. But the advertising is just as necessary to keep up the business as it was to build the business originally. The man who has reached the top of the ladder of possibilities is just as dependent on the ladder to keep him there as when he was climbing, and if he grows heavier all the time it is necessary to see that his ladder is strengthened. A child can live on a very small amount of food, but the future of that child depends on the wholesomeness of what is eaten. As the child grows larger a greater amount of food is necessary. At the fullness of growth food is still necessary to keep the individual well and strong. It is so with advertising. After the business has reached a certain point of development it may not grow more, but it requires continued advertising to keep the business as strong as it has been.

SO SWEETLY INNOCENT.

He had been to the boarding-school to pay a surprise visit to his daughter, his only child. He had

What Was Wrong With Him. - - -

The professor was late down to breakfast again. He pushed his plate aside almost untouched.

"I don't know what is the matter with me!" he said irritably.

"I do," murmured Marjorie.

"What?" he asked eagerly.

"You're in love," she replied so

emphatically.

"Fiddlesticks!" he said, disgustedly.

"You're in love," she reiterated sternly.

"Fiddlesticks!" repeated the professor pettishly.

Marjorie leant her two elbows on the table, and scrutinized him

tentatively.

"Listen to me," she commanded.

She counted off on her fingers. "You are restless and disturbed in body and mind, wholly unable to settle down to your usual work and habits; a man of rigid punctuality, you have been late down to breakfast three times this week; your appetite is capricious and very poor; you are irritable and absent-minded. Add together these premises, and you have an incontrovertible fact."

She frowned at him accusingly. "You are in love," she summarized judicially.

"Fiddlesticks!" said the professor uncertainly.

Marjorie sprang up with a wick

little laugh and ran out of the room.

They left the stuffy boarding-house and wended their way to the wood

There had been a shower in the night, and the earth smelt sweet and moist.

Vivid green shoots thrust up inquisitive heads through their warm winter bed of last autumn leaves; the bracken waved green fronds almost to Marjorie's waist and the birds bathed in the gold sunlight that fell through the budding branches of the trees.

"Anyway, what you said, apart from its absolute absurdity," remarked the professor, "is impossible. There is no one here with whom I could be in love."

"Ah!" said Marjorie softly. Then she laughed a soft little laugh, low her breath, and looked up with sparkling eyes. "That is rather poser, isn't it?" she observed gravely.

"It's an absolute impasse!" said firmly.

"Ah!" cried Marjorie, dropping down upon her hands and knees "the first primrose!" She laid her laughing lips softly against the delicate yellow bloom, and glanced at the professor.

"That is both childish and extravagant," he remarked didactically. She stroked it again, and stroked the yellow petals with slender fingers.

"Smell it—do!" she begged. "It's the essence of spring in a gold chalice!" Then she screamed with alarm, and caught at the approaching hand.

"Murderer! Would you pluck it? The professor quite jumped.

"Why not?" he said guiltily.

Marjorie rose to her feet, her eyes fixed on him filled with the deep reproach.

"Cruel, cruel!" she murmured.

"I am sorry," said the professor abjectly. "I did not know you would mind."

"It would have broken my heart," she declared solemnly.

"I wonder," observed the professor musingly, "what made you say that?"

"It was the first one," explained Marjorie. "I don't mind picking great bunches of them afterwards."

had one moment's true cause to be ashamed of her. Nor have you, Dorcas—nor have you!" he added almost fiercely; and then suddenly closed his lips.

The silence lasted for a little while, and then it was broken suddenly by the girl's low voice.

"Papa!" she said beseechingly.

The little hand of its own accord had stolen again to his; all at once, with a tremor and a sob, she laid her cheek down on his shoulder.

"Papa, forgive me! I will never mind it any more," she began to say. "Oh, I might have known—I might have known you would never do anything but what was right! It was only that I could not see it—I could not understand it; that was all. Oh, you were good and right; you were my own father!—you could not have done anything else," she cried, and thrilled and sobbed in her sudden revulsion of feeling, and kissed his lips, his cheeks, his hands, in a generous passion of remorse.

He drew her to him and returned her kisses, and blessed her. What would his life have been worth if this girl had turned her heart away from him?

And, meantime, while they were so happy with one another, Letty was sitting by herself, anxious and expectant; but I am afraid for a good while they neither of them thought of that, and even when Mr. Trelawney remembered it at last, and told the girl to go to her mother, Dorcas lingered, and did not want to go.

"Need I say anything to mamma?" she asked, reluctantly. "Oh, surely I need not. I don't know what to say." And it was only when he pressed her that she obeyed him.

"It would not do to say nothing to her. She has been very unhappy about you," he told her. And so then, at last—but still unwillingly—she went.

She found her mother sitting at her work. It had got dark, and Letty had lighted her candles. She looked up when Dorcas came into the room with eyes whose long waiting had made rather hopeless and weary, and only smiled a little faintly when the girl came to her side and kissed her cheek.

"Mother, I have been very cross this week, and—I have been vexing you, I know," Dorcas said, rather suddenly and quickly. "I have been very bad—but I want you to forgive me, please. I have been talking it all over with papa, and—and—he has made everything right," she ended, shortly and hastily.

She bent down over the gentle one, and kissed it again; and—what could Letty say? Perhaps as she sat alone she had been trying to rehearse some words to speak to her daughter, but they died on her lips as Dorcas made her rapid little speech, and gave her swift caress. Between these two, you see, there had always been so little confidence, and they were shy of one another. Dorcas has made it all right with her father; that, it seemed, was all she had to say to Letty, and the mother's timid heart shrank as the few cold words came.

"My dear, I thought that I should like to speak to you. I—I have been very unhappy," was all she was able to say.

"Yes, I know; but don't mind it now, mother," the girl said again, quickly. "I know it is all right, and I had no business to be troubled. Understand it all now—quite," she said, and took her mother's hand for a moment, and pressed it, and then turned away. As she went she felt that she ought to have said something more, and yet she did not know what she could have said. There was some inborn, invincible stubbornness in her; the very consciousness that she sought to have been tenderer kept her tenderness back.

She took up a book, and sat beside her mother reading it almost in silence for an hour, and then her fa-

ther, "I forgive me for it. I will never be ashamed of you—I will never be ashamed of you!" she began to murmur, and kissed the poor weary face with many a kiss. "You have been the kindest mother to me—the kindest, gentlest mother," she said; and then her voice broke, and she began to sob.

The hour began in pain, and yet it was a blessed hour to Letty, as she sat, after a little while, by Dorcas's side, holding her hand in hers. They talked a little more; in the quiet and the darkness Letty found courage to say some things that had been for a long time in her heart. She told the girl, who had hitherto known or guessed so little, something of what her life had been—of its brief joy and its long sadness—of its hopes that had died in disappointment.

More than once Dorcas drew down her mother's face to hers; she was touched unspeakably as she listened to her gentle, uncomplaining words. How little had she ever deserved this patient devotion! How little had she ever returned or cared for it! She said a few words, but there were stronger words in her heart than any that she spoke.

So it turned out in the end that, instead of evil, it was only good that came of this discovery which Dorcas had made, and that these two were drawn closer together by the thing that Letty had feared so long would separate them. Nay, were they not even all three drawn more together? Mr. Trelawney, too, had been touched with pity for Letty; the call that had been made upon his loyalty to her had roused something more than loyalty in his breast.

On this night, after she had been with Dorcas, he spoke a few strong grateful words to her.

"I often seem to be forgetful of you, Letty—I often seem to neglect you," he said, "but, if you could see my heart, you would know that I do you justice. If you have ever thought that I regret our marriage you have been wholly wrong. I do not regret it; instead of that, I thank God for it, for never did any man in this world have a kinder, or more devoted, or more unselfish wife."

And then he took her in his arms with a close and warm embrace—need I say that she was a happy woman? It seemed to her this night that the burden of years, had fallen away from her, and left her young again.

Nor did her joy pass wholly from her even as time went on. It is true that in her husband's manner towards her there came little visible change; a few more sentences spoken to her now and then, perhaps—some trifle of additional kindness shown her occasionally—these were the only signs he gave of any increased consideration for her; but when she had the remembrance of those words of his to live on, might she not well be content? She often asked herself. They seemed such sweet and blessed words to her—guerdon and reward enough for all her years of love and service.

And was not Dorcas kinder to her? The girl was touched by remorse, and by something gentler and tenderer than remorse. Was it not indeed true that she had been ashamed of her mother, and was she not wicker because she had been ashamed? She began to approach her with a new feeling—to think of her with something kinder and better than her former careless, half condescending regard. Some of the words Letty had spoken on that night when her poor loving heart had revealed itself for a little while to her daughter, haunted the girl's thoughts afterwards, and filled her with a keen and painful pity. How little had she ever thought of her! How little had she ever understood or cared to understand her.

Perhaps during the next year Dorcas became a little more grave and thoughtful and reserved than she had

if he grows heavier all the time it is necessary to see that his ladder is strengthened. A child can live on a very small amount of food, but the future of that child depends on the wholesomeness of what is eaten. As the child grows larger a greater amount of food is necessary. At the fullness of growth food is still necessary to keep the individual well and strong. It is so with advertising. After the business has reached a certain point of development it may not grow more, but it requires continued advertising to keep the business as strong as it has been.

SO SWEETLY INNOCENT.

He had been to the boarding-school to pay a surprise visit to his daughter, his only child. He had parted from her, proud to be the parent of a handsome maiden, pleased with the innocence of budding womanhood. The principal accompanied him to the door.

"Madam," he said, with deep feeling, "I owe you much for the manner in which you have reared my child since she has been under your care. When I notice the contrast between that innocent maiden and some of the girls of her age, who have not had the advantage of such strict supervision, I feel that I have indeed done wisely in placing her in your charge."

"And how proud you must be," said the principal, glowing with satisfaction, "to be the father of so large and devoted a family!"

"Large—devoted!" gasped the proud parent. "What do you mean?"

"Devoted to each other," said the principal. "No fewer than seven of Clara's brothers have been here during the past three weeks to take her out, and she is expecting another to-morrow."

WATER-TUBE BOILERS.

The London and Southwestern Railroad in England is making an interesting experiment in the substitution of water-tube boilers for boilers of the ordinary fire-tube construction on its locomotives. It now has 100 locomotives of the new type, and they are said to give much satisfaction, consuming less coal for the same amount of work. Forty water-tubes traverse the fire-box horizontally, from side to side. The place of the usual fire-tubes in the barrel is taken by a single large cylindrical flue, crossed diagonally by 215 water tubes.

"I want something striking for a wedding present," said the male shopper. "Yes, sir," remarked the shopwalker. "The clock department is on the fourth floor."

The first British medal was given to Captain Wyard, of the "Adventure," in 1650, for beating three Dutch ships off Harwich. It was worth £50.

"I hope," said the serious man, "that you haven't been betting on the races?" "I hope so too," said the young man with the red necktie and the restless eye. "I hope I will wake up to-morrow and find out that the whole thing was a wild dream. But there's no use hoping."

Tom—"I suppose, now that you're married, you call her your better half?" Jim—"Yes; that's what I call her, but she doesn't like it." "Why, how's that?" "She wants to be the whole thing."

Foreigner—"What are they chasing that innocent-looking couple out of that house for? See, they are throwing things at them! There, a boot has just caught him under the ear! What does it mean?" Citizen—"Why, that's the bridal pair starting on their honeymoon."

chance!" Then she screamed with alarm, and caught at the approaching hand.

"Murderer! Would you pluck it?"

The professor quite jumped.

"Why not?" he said guiltily.

Marjorie rose to her feet, her eye fixed on him filled with the deepest reproach.

"Cruel, cruel!" she murmured.

"I am sorry," said the professor abjectly. "I did not know you would mind."

"It would have broken my heart," she declared solemnly.

"I wonder," observed the professor musingly, "what made you say that?"

"It was the first one," explained Marjorie. "I don't mind picking great bunches of them afterward, but the flowers are so dreadfully late this year. And, then, to heedless tear up the first sweet, brave little herald that dares to announce spring has really come at last!"

The professor moved impatiently.

"Ah, yes," he said vaguely; "was not meaning that. I referred to your strange accusation of the morning." He looked at her seriously. The subject seemed to possess a strange fascination.

"Oh," said Marjorie gravely, "thought you meant the primrose!"

He still looked at her.

"Of course, such a thing as—that," he hurriedly—"is utterly an hopelessly out of my thoughts, a province; no man in all the world could be less likely to entertain such an idea for a moment. Still, am glad I proved to you its impossibility. What," he asked, with shade of anxiety, "made you say such a thing?"

Marjorie smiled wickedly at the golden willows, and they nodded knowingly back to her.

"How can I say?" she replied innocently. Then she quoted softly under her breath: "In the spring a young man's fancy—"

The professor frowned.

"Fiddlesticks!" he said sharply.

She stole a side glance at his sulky face. Then she talked softly to herself below her breath:

"Love! He's the very mould and essence of it!

His voice speaks love, his silence deeper love.

His every look and gesture give forth love.

Eros himself breathed no more wholly love."

The professor got up hurriedly.

"Really, Miss Marjorie," he observed, with some asperity, "you are very frivolous this afternoon!"

The argument lasted them right through the spring—till the violet were over, and the golden daffodils romped on the leaf, and Marjorie had satiated her greedy soul with every flower that blooms. Then she went home.

She laughed very much before she went.

"Alas!" she said, "what will you do without me to keep you in order?"

"I shall be able to give up all my thoughts to my work in peace," retorted the professor. "Undisturbed by your frivolity, I shall grow quite wise once more."

She shook her head.

"Alas, no!" she said sorrowfully. "For to be wise and love exceeds man's might."

"That old nonsense!" said the professor crossly.

She fled away laughing.

"Love, love, nothing but love! Still more!" she cried. "Farewell Anteros, farewell!"

II.

A week after Marjorie went home she received one morning a huge box of glowing purple, pure white, and palest mauve scented lilac and a letter.

"Dear Miss Marjorie" (It ran), "I do not know what has come over

What Was Wrong With Him. - - -

he professor was late down to breakfast again. He pushed his plate aside almost untouched. "I don't know what is the matter with me!" he said irritably. "I do," murmured Marjorie. "What?" he asked eagerly. "You're in love," she replied solemnly. "Fiddlesticks!" he said, disgusted. "You're in love," she reiterated. "Fiddlesticks!" repeated the professor pettishly. Marjorie leant her two elbows on the table, and scrutinized him portously. "Listen to me," she commanded. "I counted off on her fingers. 'You're restless and disturbed in body and mind, wholly unable to settle down to your usual work and habits—a man of rigid punctuality, you've been late down to breakfast six times this week; your appetite is capricious and very poor; you are listless and absent-minded. Add to these premises, and you have an incontrovertible fact.' She smiled at him accusingly. 'You're in love,' she summarized judicially. 'Fiddlesticks!' said the professor certainly. Marjorie sprang up with a wicked laugh and ran out of the room. They left the stuffy boarding-house, and wandered their way to the woods. There had been a shower in the night, and the earth smelt sweet and moist. Vivid green shoots burst up in inquisitive heads through the warm winter bed of last autumn's leaves; the bracken waved green fronds almost to Marjorie's waist, and the birds bathed in the golden light that fell through the budding branches of the trees. "Anyway, what you said, apart from its absolute absurdity," remarked the professor, "is impossible. There is no one here with whom I could be in love." "Ah!" said Marjorie softly. Then she laughed a soft little laugh beneath her breath, and looked up with sparkling eyes. "That is rather a serious, isn't it?" she observed gravely. "It's an absolute impasse!" he declared firmly. "Ah!" cried Marjorie, dropping her hands and knees, "be first primrose!" She laid her glowing lips softly against the delicate yellow bloom, and glanced up at the professor. "That is both childish and extravagant," he remarked didactically. "She stroked it again, and stroked the yellow petals with slender fingers." "Smell it—do!" she begged. "It is the essence of spring in a golden fleece!" Then she screamed with alarm, and caught at the approaching hand. "Murderer! Would you pluck it?" the professor quite jumped. "Why not?" he said guiltily. Marjorie rose to her feet, her eyes fixed on him filled with the deepest gloom. "Cruel, cruel!" she murmured. "I am sorry," said the professor apologetically. "I did not know you would mind." "It would have broken my heart," she declared solemnly. "I wonder," observed the professor amusingly, "what made you say that?" "It was the first one," explained Marjorie. "I don't mind picking at bunches of them afterwards;

me. I seem to have lost all interest in everything lately. You remember I mentioned the beginning of such a state of things when you were here? And you were very nonsensical about it I recollect. In case you still cherish any such foolish and groundless notions, I may mention that I have not been near the boarding-house since you left, and there is not a female soul down here apart from my housekeeper. "My 'Evolution of Greek Art' I have not touched for a week. I spend all my time wandering restlessly about the wood. It looks lovelier than ever now. The pines fill the air with their scent, and the heath is simply one sweeping, golden carpet of gentiana—or, as you would say, 'bonny, bonny broom—the lang yellow broom.' " "Will you not come over to Macedonia and help me? If not, I shall see a doctor. My garden is a laze of bloom—a dazzling pageant of pink and white may, fiery laburnum, and every shade of lilac, from deepest purple to white. I send you a little of the latter, as I know how fond of it you are." There was a postscript added to the bottom of the last page in smaller characters: "I wish you would not sing foolish songs, with catching lilt to them. I cannot get that nonsensical 'Love lurks in many guises' out of my head." Marjorie laughed the tears into her eyes over this epistle. She sat down then and there and replied to it. This is what she wrote: "Oh, love, love, love! Love is like a dizziness; It winna let a poor body Gang about his bizness." There is nothing for it but to find out her name. Then ask her to undertake the cure. A thousand thanks for your elixir of spring. "Marjorie Westbrook." For a fortnight after this the professor maintained a sulky silence. That brought it to the last week in May. Then came forgiveness in the shape of a small hamper filled to the brim with purest and loveliest crabapple blossom. "I found this in the wood," wrote the professor, "on that ancient tree at the bottom of the thicket, which was such a favorite spot of yours. I send it as a decoy. To-day I went down to our little green nook beside the weir, and, leaving the shade of the trees, I lay on my back in the green moss, steeped to the very soul in sunshine, and shut my eyes, and listened to the larks. All the larks of England seemed gathered together in that spot, each striving, out of purest joy, to drown the other's song. "All the hedges are pink with wild-rose buds. Your nightingale has built a nest close beside the stream, and tries his hardest to disclaim all ownership; but to-day, while he was absent, I crept up and peeped. There are four eggs, cool and greeny-brown; but I dared not stay for more than one glance, as the poor little hen was so agitated. He sings almost all day and night, too, without intermission. I have never heard him in such glorious song as this season. Will you not come down and listen? I expect the fledglings out next week. Would you not like to see them? The woods are a study in blue and green. The ground is literally carpeted with wild hyacinth. I really must be very unwell. I wish you would come down and give me your advice. I have never felt so strange and restless in my life before. Please do not make fun of me. I do not like it. And it is so ridiculous and unfounded. I thought I had proved to you its utter absurdity." Marjorie wrote a stiff, polite little note in reply to this, not once mentioning the word "love." She

TRIFLES TERRIFY TROOPS

SOLDIERS UNDERGO MANY TRYING ORDEALS.

Some Instances Which Show How Easy It Is to Cause a Panic.

Physical courage is very largely a matter of circumstance, and there are times when a most trivial incident is sufficient to cause at least momentary fear in the breast of the bravest man, remarked a non-commissioned officer to a writer in Tit-Bits. Do not imagine that I wish to disparage the courage of Tommy Atkins, that would be both absurd and unjust; but it is, nevertheless, a fact that I have seen whole bodies of troops scared over a trifle at which they laughed heartily themselves when it was explained. One of the most trying ordeals a soldier on active service has to undergo is a night march through an unknown country. The silence, darkness, and knowledge of unseen danger have their effect even on the nerves of tried soldiers. The South African war provided a lot of this work, and, as a consequence, several amusing "scare" have occurred. In two of these I myself took part, and I may as well admit that I was quite as scared as the rawest recruit in the ranks. The first happened pretty early in the war. A detachment about 500 strong was making a night march through a rather hilly bit of Natal. It was very dark, and for all we knew the enemy might be lurking within fifty yards of us. All at once the report of a rifle rang out, immediately followed by a rapid series of shots, which gradually died away. Of course we halted, and for a moment THERE WAS NEARLY A PANIC. However, no more shots were heard and no bullets came spattering among us, so we went on. In the morning we learned the cause of the alarm. One of our own scouts had slipped and, in falling, accidentally discharged his rifle, the report of which, repeated numberless times by an echo, furnished the seeming volley we had heard. In the second instance, which occurred many months later, it was a private in my own company who caused the alarm. We were a small scouting party, and were encamped one evening on the edge of a big karoo plain. This man was one of the sentries, and presently he noticed a number of dark objects, which owing to the deep gloom he could not distinguish, creeping gradually nearer the camp and spreading as they approached. After challenging twice and receiving no answer he fired at the nearest of the black patches and rushed back into camp with the news that a party of the enemy were trying to surround us. After some time, however, as no enemy appeared, we proceeded to investigate, and then found we owed the fine fright we had received to a harmless flock of strayed sheep. We forgave the sentry the more readily as his bullet had killed one of "the enemy," and fresh mutton was a welcome luxury. For the truth of the following I cannot vouch, but it was related to me by an eye, or perhaps I should say an ear, witness. A small body of men were climbing a rocky ridge when the scouts came in and reported that they had heard voices whispering in the darkness. The officer in charge went forward with them, and sure enough what appeared to be the low tones of men speaking a strange tongue could be CLEARLY DISTINGUISHED. Fearful of falling into an ambush—which our troops had already done several times—the officer decided to withdraw and await daylight. Noth-

ON THE FARM.

MILK FEVER CURES.

Every little while we see published certain cures for the terrible disease in cows known as milk fever. The loss from this source is no doubt heavy, and it is worth while to do all in our power to check its ravages, writes Mr. E. L. Vincent. But may it not be possible that here, as in so many other instances, the traditional "ounce of prevention" may be worth the pound of cure? It seems to me so. It has been my practice since coming on the farm to follow the following plan with cows due to come fresh in the spring of the year, as well as in early summer. Three of 4 weeks before the cow is due to give milk all heavy grain is taken away from her. In the place of this the very best of hay is given to the cows, and in other ways care is increased until the critical period comes on. The same day the calf is born a ration of two quarts of bran is given, well mixed with warm water or the first milk taken from the cow. This assists in a most important way in clearing up the system of the cow. For two days the cow is not allowed to drink cold water. It is something of a chore to warm and carry water to a herd of cows in this way, but it will pay. Before letting the cow out to drink with the rest I give her a pail of the warmed water, thus partially quenching her thirst before she goes to the cold water. Now I gradually begin to put the cow back on her ration of meal, keeping up in the meanwhile the bran, until at last I have her taking her accustomed quantity of the heavier feed. In this way I have succeeded in removing all danger of milk fever, and have not had a case in thirteen years. Sometimes it is well to milk the cow out before she begins to give milk regularly. This removes any possible danger of ptomaine-poisoning. One of the best cows I know of—a splendid, large and healthy animal belonging to a neighbor—a little while ago died from overdrinking at a cold stream the day after she had her calf. I believe many cases of milk fever may be traced to the chill following taking so much cold water before the cow should have it. No doubt a dose of salts or saltpetre, given a few days before the cow is due, is another prevention. And is it not much better to think of these things beforehand than to regret that we did not when it is too late? PROFIT IN POULTRY. If there was ever heed of the old slang phrase of caution, not to bite off more than you can chew, it is in the poultry business, where so many stumble on the rock of attempting too much. They overstock their place with poultry, and find to their consternation that they cannot accommodate them all, and their losses through sickness and crowding, become so formidable that they lose heart. There can be no better advice than to make it the first purpose in the business to raise a flock of fifty fowls of one variety, all of which are of good quality and condition. On every farm this number should at least be kept. Why limit it to twenty or thirty? Bring the number up to fifty at once, and make this the unit of the business. Thereafter let each increase be on the score of fifty. When you can handle one flock of fifty satisfactorily, start in with the second unit, forming the new flock from the best

to essence of spring in a golden haric!" Then she screamed with laughter, and caught at the approaching hand.

"Murderer! Would you pluck it?" The professor quite jumped.

"Why not?" he said guiltily. Marjorie rose to her feet, her eyes xed on him filled with the deepest approach.

"Cruel, cruel!" she murmured. "I am sorry," said the professor bjectly. "I did not know you could mind."

"It would have broken my cart," she declared solemnly.

"I wonder," observed the professor musingly, "what made you say hat?"

"It was the first one," explained Marjorie. "I don't mind picking reat bunches of them afterwards; ut the dowers are so dreadfully late his year. And, then, to heedlessly ar up the first sweet, brave little erald that dares to announce spring as really come at last—"

The professor moved impatiently.

"Ah, yes," he said vaguely; "I as not meaning that. I referred o your strange accusation of this orning." He looked at her seriously. The subject seemed to possess a strange fascination.

"Oh," said Marjorie gravely, "I ought you meant the primrose!"

He still looked at her.

"Of course, such a thing as—as hat" — hurriedly — "is utterly and opelessly out of my thoughts and rovince; no man in all the world ould be less likely to entertain ich an idea for a moment. Still, I m glad I proved to you its impossibility. What," he asked, with a ade of anxiety, "made you say uch a thing?"

Marjorie smiled wickedly at the olden willows, and they nodded knowingly back to her.

"How can I say?" she replied incoently. Then she quoted softly nder her breath: "In the spring young man's fancy—"

The professor frowned.

"Fiddlesticks!" he said sharply. She stole a side glance at his sully face. Then she talked softly to erself below her breath:

"Love! He's the very mould and essence of it!"

His voice speaks love, his silence deeper love.

His every look and gesture gives forth love.

From himself breathing no more wholly love."

The professor got up hurriedly.

"Really, Miss Marjorie," he observed, with some asperity. "You are ery frivolous this afternoon!"

The argument lasted them right rough the spring—till the violets ere over, and the golden daffodils umped on the lea, and Marjorie ad satiated her greedy soul with very flower that blooms. Then she ent home.

She laughed very much before she ent.

"Alas!" she said, "what will you o without me to keep you in order?"

"I shall be able to give up all my houghts to my work in peace," rported the professor. "Undisturbed y your frivolity, I shall grow uite wise once more."

She shook her head.

"Alas, no!" she said sorrowfully. For to be wise and love exceeds an's might."

"That old nonsense!" said the professor crossly.

She fled away laughing.

"Love, love, nothing but love! till more!" she cried. "Farewell, nterpos, farewell!"

II.

A week after Marjorie went home he received one morning a huge box f glowing purple, pure white, and alest mauve scented lilac and a let-er.

"Dear Miss Marjorie" (it ran), — I do not know what has come over

out intermission. I have never heard him in such glorious song as this season.

Will you not come down and listen? I expect the fledgelings out next week. Would you not like to see them? The woods are a study in blue and green. The ground is literally carpeted with wild hyacinth. I really must be very unwell. I wish you would come down and give me your advice. I have never felt so strange and restless in my life before. Please do not make fun of me. I do not like it. And it is so ridiculous and unfounded. I thought I had proved to you its utter absurdity."

Marjorie wrote a stiff, polite little note in reply to this, not once mentioning the word "love." She thanked him for the beautiful blossom, regretted very much to hear of his indisposition, but saw no possibility of her coming down to Sunny-mead again that summer. And that was all.

June came—

"And all the world was green, And every field was starred with flowers;

And o'er them all, in hedge or bower,

The rose bloomed proudly queen."

The orchards still sported late sprays of pink and white bloom, and the birds sang from morn till eve, only pausing to attend to the imperative demands of their noisy offspring.

Marjorie thought of the woods, still wearing their intense blue carpet of hyacinths, though rapidly fading now. She thought of sundry little secret nooks of cool greenness, where she was sure she could find clumps of fragrant lilies-of-the-valley; and she sighed as in fancy she wandered over the green heath; past the silver-splashing weir, and into the blue, soft shade of the pines.

Then, on the 9th of June, came the following:

"My dear Miss Marjorie.—My eyes are open now, and I cannot realize my crass stupidity and blindness of the last three months. They have been opened since the Wednesday before last, when I received your unkind letter; and I have been trying to write and tell you all this time, but dared not. How shall I confess? And what will you think of me? For you were right—right from the first.

"I am in love — nopelessly, wholly, and unchangeably in love — though I had not the slightest suspicion of the thing. I am afraid the name will be a great shock to you. I feel I dare not write it. I will write it quickly and get it over. It is Marjorie Westbrook. There I have done it. I love you—I love you, and I cannot keep the knowledge to myself any longer.

"Everywhere I go, in fancy you go with me. The wind through the pines whispers 'Marjorie,' 'Marjorie,' the water laughs down into the weir, splashing 'Marjorie,' 'Marjorie,' every flower, leaf, and blossom murmurs your name, and the birds can sing nothing else but 'Marjorie.' What am I to do? The sickness of love lies heavy upon me, Marjorie, Marjorie, will you undertake the cure?"

Marjorie laughed a soft little laugh of purest happiness, and her eyes were like speedwells drenched in dew. Her answer went that morning:

"Dearest Eros,—I have known it all along. But what was a poor, modest maid to do? Truly, truly have I proved that love is blind. Your waiting

"Psyche."

—London Answers.

36,000 British families had average incomes of £770 a year in 1800. To-day 222,000 families have average incomes of £1,600.

unhappy flock of strayed sheep. He forgave the sentry the more readily as his bullet had killed one of "the enemy," and fresh mutton was a welcome luxury.

For the truth of the following I cannot vouch, but it was related to me by an eye, or perhaps I should say an ear, witness. A small body of men were climbing a rocky ridge when the scouts came in and reported that they had heard voices whispering in the darkness. The officer in charge went forward with them, and sure enough what appeared to be the low tones of men speaking a strange tongue could be

CLEARLY DISTINGUISHED.

Fearful of falling into an ambush — which our troops had already done several times—the officer decided to withdraw and await daylight. Nothing happened, and next morning on reaching the same spot they found the voices still there, but no sign of human beings. The mystery was soon explained, however, by the discovery of a little stream, the trickling of which over its rocky bed produced in a curious manner an exact resemblance to the sound of whispering voices.

In case there are, among our readers, some who feel inclined to smile at the idea of grown men being even dismayed for a moment at such occurrences, I may point out that while marching through a hostile country, and especially at night time, the nerves of the men are strung to the highest tension, and very little is needed to turn the scale. An instance of this occurred in broad daylight during the first Soudan War. A mounted force sent out to reconnoitre in advance of a larger body of troops was suddenly astounded to behold a huge, dark cloud of dust or sand advancing rapidly across the desert in their direction. Jumping to the conclusion that it was caused by a strong force of the enemy, the troopers turned tail and scampered helter-skelter back to the main body, which at once formed up to receive the enemy. When the latter appeared, however, it proved to be nothing more formidable than a small sand-storm.

—THERE WERE TWO OF HIM.

A certain gentleman recently called on an estate agent with the object of taking over a small farm advertised.

"Who was the last tenant?" he asked, "and how long was he on the farm?"

"Well," said the agent, "the last tenant's name was Jones—John Jones. I believe I'm right in saying that John Jones was born on the farm and has been there all his life. Only three weeks ago, at the age of fifty-two, John Jones was buried from the same farm. His widow is prepared to leave at once if necessary!"

And yet the gentleman didn't take that particular farm. Subsequently asked by a friend for his reasons, he remarked:—

"I made other inquiries in the village, and I came to the conclusion that there was a little too much 'John Jones' about that farm. You'll be a bit surprised to learn that John Jones hadn't been at the place six months!"

"Then the agent must be a liar," said his friend.

"I daresay he would deny that," was the rejoinder. "He's merely a smart—very smart—fellow. But to return to John Jones, there were two of him. The John Jones who died at the age of fifty-two was the father of the present John Jones, who—at the age of three months or thereabouts—resides on the farm and as the agent had it, has been there all his life."

In a week the average Englishman eats 9lb. of bread, 50oz. of meat, 10oz. of butter, 36oz. of sugar, 9lb. of potatoes,

stumble on the rock of attempting too much. They overstock their place with poultry, and find to their consternation that they cannot accommodate them all, and their losses through sickness and crowding, become so formidable that they lose heart. There can be no better advice than to make it the first purpose in the business to raise a flock of fifty fowls of one variety, all of which are of good quality and condition. On every farm this number should at least be kept. Why limit it to twenty or thirty? Bring the number up to fifty at once, and make this the unit of the business. Thereafter let each increase be on the score of fifty. When you can handle one flock of fifty satisfactorily, start in with the second unit, forming the new flock from the best blood of the old or new stock, and increase it gradually until it is recruited up to the limit. Draw the line strictly at fifty, and either do not go beyond that number or begin a new flock.

—FEEDING FOR BEEF.

It is a well established principle in animal nutrition that a young animal makes more economical gains than an older one, and that the amount of food for a given gain increases as the age of the animal advances toward maturity. Therefore the policy of feeders should be to make use of early maturity as far as practicable. In cases where lands are cheap and pastures and coarse fodders or feeds can be had in abundance, it may yet be desirable to take more time in finishing a steer for market, and thereby secure a greater weight with a smaller amount of grain.

In the feeding sections of the country the conditions are such as to favor a liberal feeding from first to last; early maturity may be obtained by a liberal ration of the ordinary feed stuffs through the entire growing and fattening period. That is to say, early maturity may be largely accomplished by a liberal use of the cheap feeds of the farm, combined with a suitable grain ration.

—TREATMENT OF CLAY ROADS.

On clay roads a thin layer of sand, gravel, or ashes will prevent the sticking of clay to the roller or to the wheels of vehicles. Clay soils as a rule absorb water quite freely, and soften when saturated, but water does not pass through them readily. When used alone clay is the least desirable of all road materials, but roads composed of clay may be treated with sand or small gravel from which a comparatively hard and compact mass is formed, which is nearly impervious to water. Material of this character found in the natural state commonly known as "hardpan" makes, when properly applied, a very solid and durable road. In soil composed of a mixture of sand, gravel, and clay, all that is necessary to make a good road is to crown the surface, keep the ruts and holes filled, and the ditches open and free.

Mrs. De Jarr—"Is there a lunatic asylum near here?" Mr. De Jarr—"I believe so." "Do they take people on their own recommendation?" "My stars! How should I know? Why?" "Oh, nothing; only to-day I got hold of a package of my old love-letters!"

Dibbs—"Yes, Oker has left everything he had to the parish." Dabbs—"What was it he left, then?" Dibbs—"Five children."

The Actor—"Don't you think actors are quite liberal as a rule?" The Waiter—"Well, I don't know about them being liberal as a rule, sir, but I think they are when they have any money."



WELL GOTTEN UP.

Every Man and Boy likes to look well gotten up. This the "GET READY" season, for warm weather is already upon us.

Our furnishings.

Soft Shirts,
Collars, Etc.,

are correct, and elegant, and enable wearers to have that "Well Gotten Up Look."

J. L. BOYES,



COAL—Quality Counts.

The best is the cheapest. No dust, no clinkers. These are the qualities required to make your coal cheap, and J. R. Dafoe offers you all together with prompt delivery and the present season, while your yards are dry, is the best time to have your bins filled.

I also continue in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain and beg to remind all my customers and the public generally that I am still manufacturing the celebrated family flour, Non-such, also Manitoba Patent and Strong Bakers, and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,
AT THE BIG MILL.

J. GARRATT & SON,
Bakers and Confectioners.

Our Bread is
Second to None.

A trial will convince the most exacting bread consumer that what we say is correct. The best grade of flour and years of experience combined produce good bread. We have both.

Shine Your Shoes.

To make it easy we will sell for

FRIDAY and SATURDAY ONLY,
June 6th, and 7th,

ANY 25c. Shoe Dressing at 15c.
ANY 15c. " " 10c.
ANY 10c. " " 6c.

These include Packard's Specials, Gilt Edge, Ideal, Black Beauty, White Beauty, Whittemore's Dandy, Etc. These dressings are good for Men, Women or Children's Shoes.

BARGAIN SEEKERS look over
our **BARGAIN TABLES.**

TRUNKS—A dandy for \$1.35.

J. J. HAINES.

Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.

COAL!

Sole dealer in the Celebrated

SCRANTON COAL,

The best Coal on the market.
Orders promptly attended to.

MRS. E. M. BARTLETT

Telephone No. 27. 39tf

Thanksgiving for Peace.

According to instructions received there will be a special Thanksgiving Service and Te Deum in St. Mary Magdalene's Church, on Sunday evening next.

Girl Wanted.

First-class servant girl wanted. No washing. Apply to

E. A. RILEY.

Bring Us Your Produce.

We can give you the best prices in town. We carry a full line of flour and feed at lowest prices, and in groceries we can please you. Try our Teas and Coffee.

J. H. FITZPATRICK.

B Y Y Y (be wise) and bring your grinding to Close's Mills while there is plenty of water. There the very best of grinding is done with the millstones.

Popular Route.

Tickets to Pacific Coast points, Manitoba and Canadian North West, may be purchased from E. McLaughlin, C. P. R. Agent, John St., via the popular route, Toronto and North Bay. 21fp

Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Detlor & Wallace, druggists, have dissolved partnership Mr T. B. Wallace is the retiring partner. Mr. Wallace intends starting in the druggist business in town but as yet has not made up his mind as to the exact location.

Phrenology and Palmistry.

Prof. O'Brien gave a very pleasing lecture and exposition of the above, in the town hall, on Thursday evening. The Professor's explanations were very easy of

Hair Shampoo—Packer's Hair Shampoo cleanses and beautifies the hair—cures Dandruff and prevents the hair from falling out, giving it that soft and silky appearance—25 cc. is a bottle, at
THE MEDICAL HALL,
DETLOF & WALLACE,
The Prescription Druggists.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LIC. SEE.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1902

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type, in black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Wanted.

A housemaid. Apply to
Mrs. W. H. WILKISON,
East Street.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star.

We offer the above weekly paper, including the Coronation Pictures of the King and Queen to the end of 1902 for fifty cents.

Pure Bred Shorthorn Cattle For Sale.

Young bulls and heifers, and also York shire Pigs for sale. Apply to
C. D. WAGAR,
Enterprise, Ont.

Now On.

Joe Cream, Water Ice, Ice Cream Soda. All the popular flavoureds always ready to be served.

Rikley's Restaurant.

What's the Matter With Napanee?

The peace negotiations were successfully terminated in South Africa, and the papers were signed on May 31st. The news reached Canada on Sunday, but was not generally known in Napanee until Monday. The surrounding towns and cities celebrated the occasion by a befitting demonstration, and in the same places the Mayor declared a half holiday. The citizens of the town remained impassive, evidently waiting for some practical action on the part of the Mayor, and other town officials, but evidently they were too busily engaged "watching the ballot boxes" to take part in any demonstration of loyalty and thanksgiving for the success of British arms in South Africa.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

A Quiet Wedding.

On Monday morning Miss Annetta Cheevers was married to Mr. Charles Herbert Boyes, in the Eastern Methodist Church, by the Rev. McIntyre. The bride who is well known in Napanee, being one of Napanee's most beautiful and estimable young ladies, was married in her travelling suit, which was a navy blue broadcloth skirt and a white taffeta waist, with hat to match. The happy couple left on the 10:20 train for Toronto on their wedding trip. On their return they will take up house-keeping at 437 Pricess Street, Kingston, in which city the groom is engaged in the photographic business. Owing to the illness of the bride's mother



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12:05 a.m.	Going East, 12:09 a.m.
" " 10:34 a.m.	" " 12:17 a.m.
" " 1:22 p.m.	" " 1:00 p.m.
" " 4:28 p.m.	" " 6:40 p.m.
" " 8:26 p.m.	

*Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted. Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or the station. 8-ly

The People Say

after testing Vanlaven's Coal, that is A1. 51

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.
J. N. OSBORNE, Prop. 14-1f

Wanted.

Good General Servant.
Mrs. H. M. DEROCHE.
East Street. 25bp.

For Sale.

One second-hand phaeton. Can be seen at Lloyd's old green house, on Piety Hill. Mrs. Geo. Lloyd,
95 Hamilton street,
Watertown, N. Y. 23tf

CENTRAL BARBER SHOP.

All the latest conveniences, Everything new and up-to-date, Experienced workmen. Give me a call.

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor

Death of Chas. Greer,

Once again it becomes our sad duty chronicle the sudden demise of another Napanee's well known citizens, who, while apparently in the best of health, is now low and passes away after a very short illness. About seven or eight weeks ago Mr. Chas. Greer was suddenly stricken with an affection of the kidneys and died Monday, June 2nd, at the early age of years and six months. He was a worthy mate of the late Richard Dinner, having worked in the Gibbard Furniture Co. factory for a number of years, and they were intimate friends. A singular coincidence workmates together, they pass away within three or four days of one another and their remains now lie side by side in the Western Cemetery vault. Deceased was a son of Mr. Wm. Greer, and leaves besides his relatives, a wife and two children to mourn his sudden and untimely end. He was deservedly popular with all with whom he came in contact, and especially so with the members of the different societies to which he belonged. As a member of Argyle Lodge No. 21 I.O.O.F., the Canadian Order of Foresters and Captain of the Napanee Fire Brigade he was highly esteemed for his many good qualities, which was evidenced by the unusually large attendance of the abovementioned societies at his funeral, which took place from his late residence, Water street, Wednesday at 4:30 p.m. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers: Messrs H. Loucks and A. Wagar, from the Canadian Order of Foresters; J. Douglass and W. Rocket, from the Gibbard Furniture Co., and A. Cronk and S. Hawl for the Oddfellows. Rev. Barth preached the funeral service at the home and Rev. S. T. White and D. Henwo performed the Oddfellows burial service the grave. 14-1f

OBITUARY.

ELLEN ROBLIN.

The death occurred yesterday, at the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital, of Ellen Roblin, widow of the late F. H. Roblin. Deceased was 42 years of age and a native of Napanee, Ont. The funeral is pronounced to take place from the parlors W. J. Hanna, Douglas street, on Tuesday afternoon, the cortege, leaving for the cemetery at 2:30 o'clock. Religious service will be conducted at the parlors and graves—Victoria Times, B. C.

Mrs. Ellen Roblin is the daughter Mr. Robert Norris, of Clarksville, and number of years ago resided in this town. Two children are left to mourn, Mr. J. S. Roblin, of Napanee, and Mrs. N.

J. GARRATT & SON, Bakers and Confectioners.

Our Bread is
Second to None.

A trial will convince the most exacting bread consumer that what we say is correct. The best grade of flour and years of experience combined produce good bread. We have both.

We Also Have a
Complete Stock of

Confectionery, Cakes, Oysters direct from Baltimore, Canned Goods, etc. A trial will convince that we handle only the best.

J. GARRATT & SON,
Bakers and Confectioners,
Dundas Street West. 6-17

LENNOX

Farmers' Institute! ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Lennox Farmers' Institute will be held in the TOWN HALL, NAPANEE, on

Saturday, June 7th,
at 1:30 p.m.

Election of Officers and other General Business.

SEEDS FOR 1902

The largest and best assorted stock of FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS ever held in Napanee is now on sale at Symington's.

Buy Early

is the best advice I can give you.

Thos. Symington,
SEEDSMAN,
104 Napanee.

DR. WAUGH, DENTIST.

163 PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

WILL VISIT ODESSA

2nd MONDAY OF EACH MONTH.

PRICES:

A Set of Teeth for	\$6 00
A Gold Filling	1 00
A Silver Filling	50
A Cement Filling	25

PAINLESS EXTRACTION 25c.

ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.
50tf

and Canadian North West, may be purchased from E. McLaughlin, C. P. R. Agent, John St., via the popular route, Toronto and North Bay. 21fp

Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of Dettlor & Wallace, druggists, have dissolved partnership. Mr. T. B. Wallace is the retiring partner. Mr. Wallace intends starting in the druggist business in town but as yet has not made up his mind as to the exact location.

Phrenology and Palmistry.

Prof. O'Brien gave a very pleasing lecture and exposition of the above, in the town hall, on Thursday evening. The Professor's explanations were very easy of understanding. Madame O'Brien gave some good old songs which were well received by the audience, and which were rendered in a very artistic manner. Mrs. W. R. Gordanier played the accompaniment in a brilliant and effective manner. Madame O'Brien sings in the Presbyterian church, on Sunday next.

A Beautiful Tribute of Respect.

The funeral of the late Richard Dinner took place from the family residence, Dundas Street, on Sunday, at 2 p.m., and was undoubtedly the largest in Napanee for many years. The deceased stood high in the estimation of the citizens and societies as was evidenced by the large and beautiful contribution of flowers and wreaths, which completely enveloped the casket. The funeral procession was headed by the citizens' band, followed by the Firemen, his fellow employees of the Gibbard Furniture Co., the Workmen, and the members of the two Oddfellows' lodges. The services were conducted at the house, and the burial service at the vault, by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, assisted by Rev. G. S. White. Prior to the depositing of the remains in the vault the beautiful and impressive burial service of the Oddfellows was performed by Bro. Rev. W. W. Peck, assisted by Bro. W. Vandusen. His untimely death has deprived Napanee of one of her most respected citizens, and one who will be greatly missed because of his many good qualities.



Unparalleled
Success and
LAST WEEK OF

Prof. O'Brien,

Canada's Greatest Phrenologist, and the only recognized Scientific Palmist from Toronto.

Come early and avoid disappointment. Bring your children and ascertain what they are best adapted for.

THIS IS YOUR ONLY CHANCE.

Marriage adaptations explained.
Photo read free to patrons.
Office hours 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.
Private office at Mrs. Allan Pringle's, John Street.

CASTORIA.

A Quiet Wedding.

On Monday morning Miss Annetta Cheevers was married to Mr. Charles Herbert Boyes, in the Eastern Methodist Church, by the Rev. McIntyre. The bride who is well known in Napanee, being one of Napanee's most beautiful and estimable young ladies, was married in her travelling suit, which was a navy blue broadcloth skirt and a white taffeta waist, with hat to match. The happy couple left on the 10:20 train for Toronto on their wedding trip. On their return they will take up house-keeping at 437 Princess Street, Kingston, in which city the groom is engaged in the photographic business. Owing to the illness of the bride's mother the wedding was quiet, only the intimate friends and relatives being present. The bride was the recipient of a number of very handsome presents. The young couple carry with them the hearty congratulations of their large circle of friends, in which THE EXPRESS joins.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25 cents. R. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Remember The Game

The original Boston Bloomers, Ladies' Champion Base Ball Club, who are making an extensive tour of this country, travelling in their own special private car, will play the most novel, interesting and exciting game of ball with the Napanee Base Ball Club that has ever been witnessed in this town. This club of lady ball players has caused thousands to applaud and marvel at their wonderful playing. The Boston Bloomers are without doubt the greatest club of lady base ball players ever organized, and are in no way connected with any other so called Bloomer club. The Boston Bloomers under the management of W. P. Needham, has been successful for the past nine seasons, touring the Northern and Western countries. Their remarkable success during the short time they have been in this part of the country is only a continuation of the former success they met with everywhere they have visited. Ladies can attend this game without any fear of being offended, as nothing will be said or done that would shock the most fastidious. The grounds will be situated on the old circus grounds north of Mrs. McNeill's residence, and will be enclosed with a large canvas fence including plenty of seats. Game, at 3 p.m. Admission to game, 25 cents.

Lots of jewelry is now the correct style. Call and see our selections of jewelry and rings worn by up-to-date people.
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

The Eyes Feed the Brain.

Parents who neglect their children's eyes are more cruel than the Chinese, who encase the feet of their little ones. One



dwarfs the feet—the other stunts the mind. When we adjust glasses study becomes a pleasure.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

OBITUARY.

ELLEN ROBLIN.

The death occurred yesterday, at Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital, of E. Roblin, widow of the late F. H. Rob. Deceased was 42 years of age and a native of Napanee, Ont. The funeral is announced to take place from the parlour W. J. Hanna, Douglas street, on Tuesday afternoon, the cortege leaving for cemetery at 2:30 o'clock. Religious services will be conducted at the parlors and given by the Rev. J. P. Wilson. —Victoria Times, B. C.

Mrs. Ellen Roblin is the daughter Mr. Robert Norris, of Clarksville, an number of years ago resided in this town. Two children are left to mourn, Mr. Roblin, of Napanee, and Mrs. N. Maysmith, who resides in British Columbia.

THE LATE REV. A. L. ADAM.

One of the saddest events which has taken place in Hastings was the passing away on Monday, 19th May, of the loved pastor of the Methodist church, F. A. L. Adam.

His illness was of brief duration, but suddenly attacked about 3 a.m. on Sunday, and "entering into rest" at 12:30 a.m. Monday.

The news of his death produced a found sensation and sincere sorrow in entire community. Although only an one year in Hastings he and his wife have endeared themselves to a member of their congregations, and many sterling qualities of character gained for them friends in every congregation in town.

The funeral obsequies were conducted Wednesday, 21st inst., in the church which was richly draped for the occasion. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. The church could not contain the who had assembled to show their respect for their loved pastor and their sympathy with the sorrowing family. Nearly two of his brother ministers were present the service, which was conducted by F. Wm. Johnson, Stirling, chairman of District.

Touching eulogies from his brethren were expressed, all being deeply affected the keen loss they felt that they and church had sustained in the removal of their ranks of one so useful and devoted the cause of God. Among those who tender tribute to the worth of the departed were, Revs. Wilson and Crossley, Peterboro; Rev. Mr. Taylor, Norwood; F. F. Johnson, Ameliasburgh; Revs. G. R. and Peake, Campbellford; Rev. McCauley, Warkworth; Rev. J. C. I. Havelock; Rev. Mr. Thomson, Peterboro; Hastings; Rev. M. James, Epiphany, Hastings, and others.

The casket was borne by six of brother ministers.

Mr. Adam had been in the active ministry for twenty years, and on every one of his labors have been eminently successful by his earnest consecrated life and energetic labors every charge to which he been called has been blessed. He not only possessed rare ability, but a magnetic influence which attracted many to better life.

A large concourse of sorrowing friends accompanied the remains to the Lake Cemetery, Peterboro, the last resting place being performed by Rev. J. P. Wilson, Rev. D. O. Crossley.

The sorrow stricken wife, who formerly Miss Isabelle Elliott, sister of G. E. Elliott, Crown Lands Department, Peterboro, and their only child, Douglas, have the heartfelt sympathy of a large circle of friends. —Peterboro Examiner.

Church of England Not

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE—SUNDAY services:—Holy Communion on first and third Sundays of the month at the mid-service. On other Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m.; Evensong, 7 p.m.

THE PARISH OF CAMDEN.—Sunday service will be observed in all the churches in the parish as a day of special thanksgiving for the return of peace in South Africa. Loyal citizens are invited to attend one of the other of the services as below: St. Anthony, Yarker, 10:30 a.m.; St. John, Newburgh, 3 o'clock; St. Eusebia, Cambridge, 7:30 p.m.



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West, 12:05 a.m.	Going East, 2:09 a.m.
" 3:33 a.m.	" 12:17 a.m.
" 10:34 a.m.	" 1:00 a.m.
" 1:22 p.m.	" 6:40 p.m.
" 4:58 p.m.	"
" 8:36 p.m.	"

Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other
trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at
station. 8-17

e People Say

After testing Vanliven's Coal, that it
is the best. 51

st End Barber Shop.

Up-to date in every respect.
J. N. OSBORNE, Prop. 14-17

nted.

Food General Servant.

5bp. Mrs. H. M. DEROCHE.
East Street.

r Sale.

One second-hand phaeton. Can be seen
Lloyd's old green house, on Piety Hill.
Mrs. Geo. LLOYD,
95 Hamilton street,
Watertown, N. Y.

3uf

INTRAL BARBER SHOP.

With the latest conveniences,
everything new and up-to-date,
experienced workmen.
Give me a call.
F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

ath of Chas. Greer,

Once again it becomes our sad duty to
announce the sudden demise of another of
Napanee's well known citizens, who, when
parently in the best of health, is laid
to rest and passes away after a very short
illness. About seven or eight weeks ago
Chas. Greer was suddenly stricken
with an affection of the kidneys and died on
Monday, June 2nd, at the early age of 31
years and six months. He was a work-
man of the late Richard Dinner, having
worked in the Gibbard Furniture Co's
factory for a number of years, and they were
intimate friends. A singular coincidence—
roommates together, they pass away
within three or four days of one another,
and their remains now lie side by side in
the Western Cemetery vault. Deceased
was a son of Mr. Wm. Greer, and leaves
besides his relatives, a wife and two chil-
dren to mourn his sudden and untimely
death. He was deservedly popular with all
whom he came in contact, and espe-
cially so with the members of the
various societies to which he belonged.
A member of Argyle Lodge No. 212,
I.O.F., the Canadian Order of Foresters,
and Captain of the Napanee Fire Brigade,
he was highly esteemed for his many good
qualities, which was evidenced by the un-
usually large attendance of the abso-
lutely at his funeral, which took place
in his late residence, Water street, on
Wednesday at 4:30 p.m. The following
gentlemen acted as pall bearers: Messrs.
Loucks and A. Wagar, from the
Canadian Order of Foresters; J. Douglas
and W. Rockett, from the Gibbard Furni-
ture Co., and A. Cronk and S. Hawley
of the Oddfellows. Rev. Bartlett
conducted the funeral service at the house
of Rev. S. T. White and D. Henwood
conducted the Oddfellows burial service at
the grave.

OBITUARY.

ELLEN ROBLIN.

The death occurred yesterday, at the
provincial Royal Jubilee hospital, of Ellen
Roblin, widow of the late F. H. Roblin.
She ceased was 42 years of age and a native
of Napanee, Ont. The funeral is an-
nounced to take place from the parlors of
J. Hanna, Douglas street, on Tuesday
morning, the cortege, leaving for the
cemetery at 2:30 o'clock. Religious services
will be conducted at the parlors and grave.
Victoria Times, B. C.

Mrs. Ellen Roblin is the daughter of
Mr. Robert Norris, of Clarksville, and a
member of years ago resided in this town.
No children are left to mourn, Mr. Jas.
Roblin, of Napanee and Mrs. N. R.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

Mrs. IDA DINNER, Napanee.

DEAR MADAM—The members of Napanee
Lodge No. 86, I.O.F., desire to extend to
you their deepest sympathy in the sad
bereavement which you have sustained by
the sudden demise of your husband, our
late Brother, Richard Dinner, on Thursday
morning last.

Your husband was one of those members
of our order who had thoroughly learned its
principles and the duties attaching to an
Oddfellow, and by his many genial qualities
had greatly endeared himself to us all, and
those of us who came in contact with him
always felt the better at having been
associated with him. The break in your
family tie has also broken a link in the
chain of Oddfellowship and our loss will
ever keep you and your family near to us.
While it may be a consolation for you to
know that we, on our part, will always keep
fresh the memory of our deceased brother,
we know that you will have in your deep
sorrow the comfort of an all-wise Providence
once ever under His protection and that
you will receive from Him those evidences
of His Fatherly love which will relieve your
anguish and strengthen you to bear your
heavy affliction.

We, the undersigned Committee, are
directed by Napanee Lodge No. 86 to hand
you herewith the sum of one hundred and
fifteen dollars, same being your due from
our funds, your deceased husband being a
member in good standing at the time of
his demise.

Signed in Friendship, Love and Truth
on behalf of Napanee Lodge No. 86 I.O.F.
F. J. VANALSTINE, Noble Grand,
Pro. Tem.

F. W. VANDUSEN,
W. FRIZZELL,
D. A. VALLEAU,

Napanee, June 3, 1902.

Mrs. RICHARD DINNER,—

We, the members and employees of The
Gibbard Furniture Co., wish to convey to
you our deep sorrow and sympathy in your
sad bereavement through the loss of a dear
husband. We will miss him as a genial
companion and fellow workman and will
ever cherish his memory.

We feel that our words of sympathy can
give you but little consolation for the loss
of one who was a kind and affectionate
father and loving husband. Still we would
earnestly commend you to Him who doeth
all things well, the God of the universe,
who alone can soothe your sorrows, bind up
the broken heart, and give you that peace
of mind that passeth all understanding,
and when this transitory life is over,
welcome you home, there to be united with
the loved ones who have gone before.

Signed on behalf of the shopmates.

W. T. GIBBARD,
H. MENG,
H. E. LOUCKS,
H. E. FRALICK.

Napanee, May 29th, 1902.

Mrs. RICHARD DINNER,—

We, the members of the Napanee Fire
Brigade, wish to convey to you our deep
sympathy in your sad bereavement in the
loss of your dear husband. We feel that
words cannot properly express our feelings
of sympathy, and we can but commend
you to Him who in his all-wise providence
hath seen best for this affliction, and who
alone can heal the wound thus made.

We will miss him as chief of our Brigade
and as a brother fireman, and we know
your loss is still greater than ours. We
can but commend you to the loving care of
Him whose love passeth all understanding.

Yours in deepest sympathy,

E. W. METCALFE,
GEO. H. VANALSTINE,
E. A. WAGAR.

RESOLUTION OF BROTHER WORKMEN.

At a regular meeting of Napanee Lodge
No. 194, A.O.U.W., held on June 3rd, it
was moved by Bro. S. R. Miller, seconded
by Bro. Geo. Baughan, and carried unani-
mously—

That the Recorder be instructed to
prepare a minute to be inscribed in the
record of this meeting, expressing the
loss sustained by this Lodge in the
death of Bro. R. Dinner, and that a
copy of same be sent to his bereaved
wife and family.

MINUTE

New York Hats for Saturday.

Just opened this week a big shipment of
the latest ideas in New York summer hats all
ready for Saturday selling.

New lots of ready trimmed hats out for
Saturday—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00. Come
and see our hats before buying—no charge,
for style.

Special display of summer waistings,
summer dress stuffs and summer underwear.

Summer Dress Stuffs.

Taffettanette in Black and Colors,
50c a yard.

Summer cheviot suitings, splendid
for wear, stands dust and sun, 50c yd.

Delaine Waistings in all wool and
silk union, 35c and 50c.

SPECIAL Silk Union Grenadines
for waists, limited quantity—worth
50c for 25c the yard.

White Dress Lawns, Dimities and
Organdies

Summer Corsets 50c and 75c

In the new erect form and short hip
straight front styles.

Alexandre Undressed
Kid Gloves.

All Sizes, Black and Colors, \$1.25.

REMEMBER This store
for Whitewear.REMEMBER This store
for Waists.

Some very dainty Summer Silk
Waists opened this week. Stylish
white waists to hand for Saturday.—
New lot of black waists in large sizes
expected for Saturday.

Ladies' and Children's Vests

In short sleeves, long sleeves, no
sleeves. All prices and best value at
easy price—5, 8, 10, 13, 15, 20, 25 cts.

Ladies' Summer Hose.

Drop stitch, lace front and with
cashmere soles.

Splendid every day hose 10, 13, 15c.
Fine Hose, Hermsdorf dye, 20, 25,
and 35 cents.

Big Selling
of Parasols.

A manufacturers lot sample para-
sols and sun shades.—We are selling
at 1/4 off. Is making merry buying
for our customers. All the new
handles—no two alike—big choice—
and saving money like this.

\$1.00 quality for 75c.

\$1.50 quality for \$1.13.

\$2.00 quality for \$1.50.

\$2.50 quality for \$1.88.

\$3.00 quality for \$2.25.

Remember here you get Parasols
different from your neighbor.

Dust Soiled Curtains

50 pairs Lace Curtains slightly
dust soiled from being displayed,
will be sold at one fourth off the
prices.

Art Blinds in new designs, also in
Terra Cotta Red Color.

Large size shades 41 and 45 inches
wide.

Curtain Poles Complete,
20 Cents.

MEN'S
Summer Underwear.

A number of new lines will be
ready for Saturday—25c, 40c, 50c,
65c.

Ask for our special Cashmere
Socks, 35c. quality, 4 pairs for \$1.00.

All the new shapes in Men's
Collars, 2 for 25c.

New Short Bosom Dress Shirts,
Cushion Neck Band, 75c. and \$1.00.

Visit this store every time you come to town—
NO ONE URGED TO BUY—all welcome to look around.

A Sculling Skiff and Boat House to be sold cheap.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co.

OBITUARY.

ELLEN ROBLIN.

her death occurred yesterday, at the vicinial Royal Jubilee hospital, of Ellen Roblin, widow of the late F. H. Roblin. She was 42 years of age and a native of Napanee, Ont. The funeral is announced to take place from the parlors of J. Hanna, Douglas street, on Tuesday morning, the cortege, leaving for the cemetery at 2:30 o'clock. Religious services will be conducted at the parlors and grave. Victoria Times, B. C.

Mrs. Ellen Roblin is the daughter of Mr. Robert Norris, of Clarksville, and a number of years ago resided in this town. No children are left to mourn, Mr. Jas. Roblin, of Napanee, and Mrs. N. B. Symith, who resides in British Columbia.

THE LATE REV. A. L. ADAM.

One of the saddest events which has ever taken place in Hastings was the passing away on Monday, 19th May, of the beloved pastor of the Methodist church, Rev. L. Adam.

His illness was of brief duration, being suddenly attacked about 3 a.m. on Sunday, "entering into rest" at 12.30 a.m. on Monday.

The news of his death produced a profound sensation and sincere sorrow in the whole community. Although only about a year in Hastings he and his amiable wife have endeared themselves to every member of their congregations, and their sterling qualities of character have endeared them for friends in every congregation in town.

The funeral obsequies were conducted on Wednesday, 21st inst., in the church, which was richly draped for the occasion. Floral tributes were many and beautiful.

The church could not contain those who had assembled to show their respect to their loved pastor and their sympathy to the sorrowing family. Nearly twenty of his brother ministers were present at service, which was conducted by Rev. J. Johnson, Stirling, chairman of the district.

Touching eulogies from his brethren were expressed, all being deeply affected by the keen loss they felt that they and the church had sustained in the removal from its ranks of one so useful and devoted to the cause of God.

Among those who paid their tribute to the worth of the departed were, Revs. Wilson and Crossley, Peterborough; Rev. Mr. Taylor, Norwood; Rev. Johnson, Ameliasburgh; Revs. Great and Peake, Campbellford; Rev. S. Jauley, Warkworth; Rev. J. C. Bell, Shelburne; Rev. Mr. Thomson, Presbytery, Hastings; Rev. M. James, Episcopalian, Hastings, and others.

His casket was borne by six of his brother ministers.

Mr. Adam had been in the active ministry for twenty years, and on every circuit labors have been eminently successful, his earnest consecrated life and energetic labors every charge to which he has been called have been blessed. He not only possessed rare ability, but a magnetic influence which attracted many to the Christian life.

A large concourse of sorrowing friends accompanied the remains to the Little Cemetery, Peterboro, the last rites being performed by Rev. J. P. Wilson, and Rev. D. O. Crossley.

His sorrow-stricken wife, who was formerly Miss Isabelle Elliott, sister of Mr. E. Elliott, Crown Lands Department, Peterboro, and their only child, G. Glas, have the heartfelt sympathy of a wide circle of friends.—Peterboro Examiner.

Church of England Notes

CHURCH OF S. MARY MAGDALENE.—Sunday services:—Holy Communion on first and last Sundays of the month at the mid-day hour. On other Sundays at 8 a.m. and 11 a.m.; Evensong, 7 p.m.

THE PARISH OF CAMDEN.—Sunday next to be observed in all the churches in this parish as a day of special thanksgiving for the return of peace in South Africa. All citizens are invited to attend one or more of the services as below: St. Andrew, Yarker, 10.30 a.m.; St. John, Yarker, 3 o'clock; St. Enke, Camden, 7.30 p.m.

With whose love passed an understanding, Yours in deepest sympathy,

E. W. METCALFE,
GEO. H. VANALSTINE,
E. A. WAGAR.

RESOLUTION OF BROTHER WORKMEN.

At a regular meeting of Napanee Lodge No. 194, A.O.U.W., held on June 3rd, it was moved by Bro. S. R. Miller, seconded by Bro. Geo. Baughan, and carried unanimously—

That the Recorder be instructed to prepare a minute to be inscribed in the record of this meeting, expressing the loss sustained by this Lodge in the death of Bro. R. Dinner, and that a copy of same be sent to his bereaved wife and family.

MINUTE

We, the members of Napanee Lodge No. 194, A.O.U.W., in C. H. and P. assembled, desire to place on record our appreciation of the many good qualities and zealous devotion as a member of our late Bro. Dinner, now called hence to give an account of his labors before the great Master Workman of the universe.

We desire further to express our heartfelt sympathy with Mrs. Dinner and children in their sad and sudden bereavement. We trust that she may have every comfort and consolation in the trying time.

If in a sense the esteem and appreciation in which her husband was held by his brethren and all who knew him will in any way tend to mitigate her sorrow, we are happy to assure her this measure of consolation is hers to the fullest extent.

E. H. ASSELSTINE, M. W.
F. W. ROBERTS, Recorder.

Attest.

Mrs. CHAS. GREER—

We, the members of the Napanee Fire Brigade, wish to convey to you our deep sorrow and sympathy in your sad bereavement through the loss of your dear husband. We will miss our Captain and will ever cherish his memory.

We know that our words of sympathy can give you but little consolation for the loss of a kind and affectionate father and loving husband. Still we would commend you to him who doeth all things well, the God of the universe, who alone can soothe your sorrows, bind up the broken heart, and at last take you to himself, there to join the loved ones who have gone before.

Signed on behalf of the Napanee Fire Brigade

G. VANALSTINE,
E. W. METCALFE,
E. A. WAGAR.

Mrs. C. L. GREER,

Madam—It is in deepest regret and sorrow that we extend to you and your family the sympathy of the officers and members of Argyll Lodge No. 212, of which your beloved husband and our fraternal brother was an esteemed member.

Bro. Chas. Greer was a very active member of his Lodge and always took a deep interest in its advancement as well as an active part in all that pertained to the welfare of the Order at large. He was much esteemed by his brothers in the Order and received at their hands the affection and distinction as one of so great and fraternal an Order.

In losing our brother we feel a bright light in the Order has been extinguished and we are reminded that none are exempt from the unalterable decree that all must die, but our good may remain in loving remembrance.

As Brothers of Argyll Lodge No. 212 we tender our heartfelt sympathy to those who were bound to him by closer ties, and may the Comforter of all afflicted comfort and protect you in this your trying hour.

IN MEMORIAM.

One day! one night! yet what a change they bring,

High in the clouds the same sweet birds may sing,
But ah, what change may blight the soul of man!

The sun may rise as brightly as before,
But many a heart can hail its beams no more,

'Tis but one turn of earth's incessant ball
Yet in that space what myriad hopes may fall.

Signed on behalf of Argyll Lodge, No. 212.
F. H. CARSON, P. G., Sec.
DAN L. HENWOOD, P. G.
AMOS CRONK, N. G.

Cashmere Socks.

Splendid every day hose 10, 13, 15c.
Fine Hose, Hermsdorf dye, 20, 25,
and 35 cents.

Collars, 2 for 25c.

New Short Bosom Dress Shirts,
Cushion Neck Band, 75c. and \$1.00.

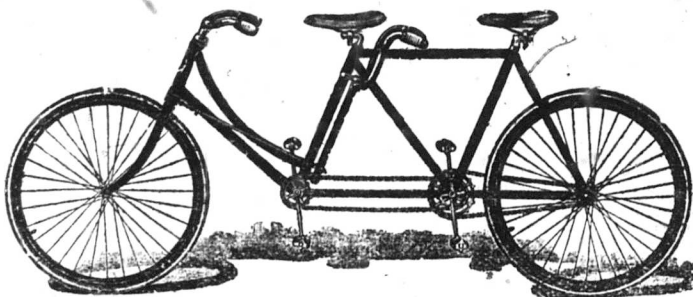
Visit this store every time you come to town—
NO ONE URGED TO BUY—all welcome to look around.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

A Sculling Skiff and Boat House to be sold cheap.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

The Hardy Dry Goods Co.,
Cheapside, - Napanee.



UNAPPROACHED POPULARITY
UNAPPROACHED SALES . . .

Each succeeding year bigger than the last.
This year will be better than ever.

Our stock of Bicycles is one of the largest and best in Canada, consisting of the following well-known makes:

CLEVELAND, COLUMBIA,
CRESCENT, MASSEY-HARRIS,
HYSLOP and the RACYCLE.

Standard Wheels at popular prices and no better wheels at any price.

We devote all our time to the Bicycle Business and try to do it well.

50 Second-Hand Wheels in stock, must be cleared out at once.

Bring in your Wheel for Repairs and get it the same day.

W. J. NORMILE, Napanee Bicycle Works.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists. Recommended and sold by A. W. Grange & Bro., Druggists, Napanee.

The Annual Convention of W. M. S. will be held this year in Odessa, on June 17th, 1902. Look for full particulars in next week's Express.

We pay 12c. for eggs, and sell Liverpool salt, oscarie or fine, and Ogilvie's "Cream of the West" flour.

Joy & Perry.

For job printing of all kind try The Express Office.

The post office at Sydenham is about to change hands. C. Young, the present occupant, has resigned and is going west to seek his fortune. C. Knapp has received the appointment, and will enter upon his duties directly. The office will be kept in the same place. The building in which the office is situated has passed into the hands of E. Charlton, who rents the post office part to C. Knapp.